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International Arbitration and Peace Conference.

Special to the Press.

MR. EDITOR:—For the benefit of your readers, and fulfilling my promise to you, I shall now send you from the quiet of my study, some observations which I made, and some experiences that were mine at the International Arbitration and Peace Conferance, at Philadelphia, May 16-19 inclusive, and just closed. Of course the papers have brought to the people everytning of interest on the Peace Conference program. The names of the speakers and the salient points in their addresses are known, therefore I shall not do much repeating, but rather mention a few incidents which may be interesting, and in addition to what has already been published.

From Driftwood to Philadelphia in seven hours and half is not the best time to be made by the Pennsy. It took that long. We went straight to to Windsor Hotel, and found everything full. Brother Samuel Kreider had telegraphed for a room, and I told the clerk to book me for a corner in Mr. Kreider's room—that it would be all right with him. It was and so I had a place for my baggage and myself.

The city was crowded as I have never seen Philadelphia crowded before. The Odd Fellows Convention meeting at the same time set for the Peace Conference brought many thousands of strangers into the city, so that it was estimated there were 75,000 visitors in the City of Brotherly-love Sunday.

On account of my work it was impossible for me to be present at the opening of the Peace Conference, which was on Saturday, May the 16th, however, from Monday morning until the close of the Conference, I saw and heard about all that was going.

After registering, and receiving my credentials as Delegate from Cameron county, I ascended the stairs, and found myself in the presence of a great gathering of noble-appearing women. This was in Horticultural Hall. Great subjects were taken up by prominent women from our own and other states, and the object of the meeting was to consider how the great Basic Institutions of Society, of which women are a vital part, stand related to the peace movement. Mrs. Sarah Yorke Stevenson was chairman of the meeting and proved herself a mistress of assemblies. As to the trend of this meeting, I noticed they thought it high time that "spears were beaten into plowshares, and swords into pruning hooks." So mote it be.

Monday afternoon was devoted to the discussion of the important legal questions involved in the establishment of International Courts of Justice, as proposed by the Second Hague Conference. The Chairman of this meeting was the Honorable William P. Potter, Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. A number of fine papers germane to the subject were presented, particularly those of Jackson H. Ralston, Esq., Washington, D. C., Umpire of the Italian Commission in the Venezuelan Arbitration Cases at the Hague in 1903 and Thomas Raeburn White of the Philadelphia Bar. The latter gentleman gentleman discussed the Constitutionality of the Proposed International Prize Court at the Hague, considered from the standpoint of the United States. Both of these papers were very instructive, and profitable to a close listener. Some times one missed hearing many good things on account of the voice of the Speaker, which was not sufficiently strong, in every case, to reach all parts of the large Horticultural Hall or Academy of Music, as the case might be.

Monday evening was a great meeting, Honorable Philander Knox presided. Four great galleries, great pendent clouds of human faces circling over the large auditorium, which was simply jammed, and this multitude knew enough to listen, even at times when the speaker took a rest on platitudes, and stereotyped utterances. It was pleasant to hear Judge Brewer of the Supreme Court held the thousands of auditors as one interested, listening individually. That was eloquence! But William Jennings Bryan has the same talent. My chair was within twenty feet of both of them, and that to by the merest chance. I had come five minutes after eight o'clock, and there were fully a dozen policemen at both the main entrances and the stage entrance. Reserved tickets even though you were a delegate, amounted to nothing. Becoming desperate, I shoved my credentials over the heads of several policemen to the person inside the door, and was then admitted by the stage entrance, and several women followed in my wake, and when I was asked if they were with me, I said "Ask them," but by that time they were in, and scooting up the stairway for the back chairs on the immense stage. One of them gave a merry laugh and said to me: "Nothing succeeds like success." But to return to the speakers, both Judge Brewer and William Bryan were fine, the latter, I think, the finest on the program Monday evening. One receives the impression that William Jennings Bryan is not only a very able man, but a sincerely good Christian gentleman. There was not one man or woman on the program of four days meetings who did not think the money spent for increased ornament on land and sea was to a great extent a waste. Two hundred millions annually for army and navy, with the prospect of having to pay out more every year, and at the same time other and more important interests neglected was the thing that seemed to have gone too far in this age of the improving world. The convention thonght it would be better to be out of debt as a nation, and to have money on hand, which, it was argued was equivalent to war ships and armies of men, for money could procure both. Pretty sound argument too, when you consider that almost as soon as a ship is builded, it is old fashioned, so rapid are the improvements in the great Sea Dogs of War.

I find I must pass over an account of the two meetings held on Tuesday. Time forbids, and Mr. Mullin doubtles has other things to mention in this week's issue; but I must say a word about the banquet at the Bellevue-Stratford on Tuesday evening, which closed the Peace Conference. Baron Gagoro Takahira was the man I was most anxious to hear, and he was not present, being detained by important business, and telegraphed at the last moment his regrets. The Ambassador from Brazil is a brilliant man, and spoke well and to the point. As it is claimed for South America that the first aspirations after universal peace were breathed there, the Honorable Mr. Joaquim Nabuco, the Brazilian Ambassador took considerable credit and gave to his country precedence over all other nations in the matter of seeking peace.

Summing up the thought of the Conference, I find this:

First—General appreciation of the valor in the breast of every trueAmerican a valor which has recorded its deeds in history with its very life blood. Proper tributes were rendered all our soldiers, and the soldiers of every land, the furthering of whose interests in the past, seemed to require war.

Second—Statistics of the almost incredible and fabulous amounts that have been spent to furnish armies and navies, and what these millions would mean if they could be used for the good of the people through their institutions, etc.

Third—A great and high optimism seemed to fill the air at all the meetings, and it not only expressed itself in terms of hope for better things, but there seemed to me to be an undercurrent of determination, that these things should shortly come to pass. That the work of this convention will have a strong bearing on the Third Hague Conference there can be no doubt.

Personally, I believe the Day of Better Things is about to dawn, and my belief and feeling in the matter is expressed in the following lines taken from a poem written by myself on Christian Socialism:

The next decade's wave which in mid-water roars,
The pearls of Reform shall cast on all shores,
Where the multitudes wait.

And Brethren we'd gladly lie down in the grave,
Could we add but a drop to that rich-freightened wave,
Which will baptize the race that our Lord came to save.
And to emancipate.

CONWAY WING DICKSON.

Sinnamahoning, Pa., May 20th, 1908

Warner House Giants.

A new ball team has been organized in Emporium and will be known as the Warner HouseGiants. Following is the list of players and the position they hold:

Edward Breen, Field Manager, 3 base.
Drs. Mitchell and Bush, Aides, Pichers.
John Stephens, Captain, Catcher.
Ed. Hughes, Business Manager, L. F.
H. Brady, Second Captain, First Base.
P. Morrissey, Caterer, Short Stop.
C. Cummings, Caterer, Second Base.
Carroll Mumford, Private, C. F.
Cornell Cordie, Private, R. F.
Parker Jaskson, Mascot.

Any team desiring games wi th thi team can secure dates by writing ors calling on Edward Breen, Emporium, Pa.

Knight Templar Conclave.

The fifty-fifth annual conclave of the Grand Commandery Knight Templars, opened on Monday at Erie. Quite a number of our Masons are in attendance.

A Male Quartette.

A quartette composed of Messrs. Lathrope, Farrell, Swartz and Mulcahy, have been discoursing some sweet music from the remote corners of our town, and their voices blend very harmoniously.

Ice Cream Festival.

The Friendly Society, will hold the first ice cream festival of the season, on the Presbyterian church lawn for the benefit of the church, on Saturday. evening, May 30th, 1908. The public is cordially invited to attend. Don't forget the time and place.

Ball Game on Saturday.

An interesting ball game will take place next Saturday, at the Keystone Park, between home teams, the East Ward vs West Ward. A lively game is looked forward to. Game will be called at 3 p. m.

Board of Trade Banquet.

The banquet of the Board of Trade which takes place at the New Warner House, Monday, June 8th, at 9 p. m., promises to be to the greatest affair of the season. All the prominent men of the town will be present. Among the out of town invited guests are President Roosevelt, Gov. Stuart, Congressman Barclay and many others. The Committee has already received word from Congressman Barclay accepting the invitation.

A Merry Mix.

Seats on sale Saturday, May 30, at Lloyds. Prices, 75c, 50c and 35c.

Turn out and patronize the fire boys. You'll certainly get your moneys worth.

Fisher and Eckhart as Fritz and Hans are great.

Miss Agnes Blumle sings the Gibson Man, one of the greatest song successes of the year.

Thompson and Quigley are on the job as Firestein and Bernstein.

The Ching a Ling Chorus is worth the price of admission.

A Merry Mix, a real musical comedy.

One of the most difficult dances put on the boards, "The Spanish Dancon" will be given by the Home Talent Chorus.

"Trading Smiles," by Lena Coyle, I. Harvey, Louise Seger, and Frank Knight. Don't miss this.

See the Double Sexette of "Smile, Smile, Smile."

At opera house, June 2 and 3.

Why Should He Not Be?

WASHINGTON, MAY 25.—As the national convention approaches the friends of Senator Knox are more determined that ever to bring about his nomination. Gen. Chas. Miller, of Franklin, Pa., a prominent business man and leader of the G. A. R., in an interview voiced the sentiments of the Republicans of his state.

When you ask if the people of Pennsylvania have any serious thought that Senator Knox will be nominated for the Presidency at Chicago, I answer, "Why should he not be?" was the remark of Gen. Miller.

Perhaps men of other states look upon Pennsylvania as so safely republican that it is not necessary to think that nominating a Pennsylvania man for the Presidency. We have not had a man from the Keystone State in the White House since Buchanan, and I think it is about time we were being recognized. Of course we are serious in our support of Knox for the Presidency. We are fond of the Senator, whom we know to be admirably qualified for that high place. He would give us an administration that would be a credit to himself and the country, and would extend our business interests. That is what we want the promotion of our home industries.

"It is all very well to talk about the Constitution and Old Glory; it is fine to be patriotic and to install patriotism in the minds of our youth. I fought for the flag in the Civil War and would fight for it again. But we cannot win business by talking about the Stars and Stripes and the Constitution. You remember the man who went to the Orient with a flag in one hand and a copy of the Constitution under his arm. He extolled the beauties of the one and explained the other, but when he got through the Jap said to him, "Well, what do you want? I don't care to hear about your Constitution, your flag is pretty. But if yon have anything to sell, trot it out and let's have a look at it."

SWEET ORR, NEVER-RIP OVERALLS, $1.50 a suit at JASPER HARRIS'.

The Editor and His Critics.

The Altoona morning Tribune makes the following editorial comment upon the critics of the editor, the same being applicable to many individuals in every community who take delight to find fault with the editor who reserves the right to publish such matter as he deems of interest to his readers:

"There is not a competent newspaper man in the world who is not more conscious of imperfections, his short comings and his blunders than the most critical of his readers. Unless he is particularly fortunate, his writing is done always under high pressure, seldom with any opportunity for reflection, much less for painstaking investigation. His work is one of such a nature as to demand almost every moment of his walking time, leaving scarcely a half hour leisure, reflection or study, and he is liable to be confronted at almost any moment by a new problem with which he must grapple at once with an appearance of knowledge which, in too many cases, is appearance only.

There are other limitations to perfection. The newspaper is a business enterprise. It is managed in the intesest of its owners, just as you conduct your business or as your employers manage theirs. It is not published from entirely altruistic motives. The men who put their money in it do so for business reasons and expect it to return a reasonable dividend upon the investment. They expect the men and women who they employ to consult their wishes and to make an honest effort to promote their financial welfare. They are not always willing to sacrifice themselves upon the altar of public duty, as some of their neighbors understand duty, nor are they willing to permit others to go beyond the limits of prudence.

There is always more or less criticism of newspapers and their work. This is to be expected. The publication that never said anything to provoke or dissent or to stir up gerce antagonism would soon languish and die. Some of the criticism is just; some of it malicious; some of it is the result of recklessness and of a desire to talk. It is expected by the newspaper makers and is borne with more tranquility. That which is merely malicious is dismissed without much ceremony. That which is based upon ignorance is also but little considered, as every community has its "wise ones," while that which is evidently based upon justice is taken to heart.

The makers of newspapers would be greatly benefited if honest critics would communicate with them face to face. It may well be that half an hour mutual conversation might enlighten both the critic and the editor and put both in the way of far more use to the world than either is now.,'

Must Keep Waters Pure.

In deciding that the act of the Pennsylvania legislature of 1905, prohibiting the pollution of the streams of this state, is constitutional the supreme court has rendered a service to the public which will no doubt result in a stricter enforcement of the law in question. For many years there have been frequent but futile attempts made to prevent the pollution of the streams by mills and factories and the act of 1905 was passed to answer to the appeal of the people for pure water supplies. That this law will now be enforced there is every prospect.

In this section of the state some of the streams have been made the dumping ground of mills and tanneries until the waters have become so poisoned that fish cannot live in them. Annually complaints have been sent to the state fish commission depicting the conditions which exist in some of the streams, but until the law prohibitlng the pollution of the streams was passed three years ago no attempt was made to prevent the mills and tanneries from dumping their poisonous refuse into the streams.

Because of the danger which menaces the health of the people through the use of water taken from polluted streams as well as because the stench arising from these waters are injurious and likely to spread disease the state should throw every protection possible around the water supplies of the state. The first test of the law of 1905 has proven that the state has the right to see that water supplies are pure, and the hope of the people is that the law will be strictly enforced against all offenders.

Will be Sold for Repairs.

The undersigned will sell at auction, on June 6th, 1908, a couch recently repaired and made as good as new. Call and see it. Total charges $13.00.

14-3t. HENRY JAEGER.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

WANTED—A girl for general house work. Apply at PRESS office.

Watch for Meisel's ice cream wagon.

If you want ice cream or fruit in a hurry call up Meisel's.

We call your attention to the CONQUEROR INVISABLE SUSPENDERS. Sold at JASPER HARRIS'.

Two land slides along the P. & E. railroad on Saturday, which caused the delay of all trains seveal hours.

Andrew Carnegie says that nine billions of tons of coal have been wasted in this country since the discovery of this fuel. And the worst of it is that the waste continues.

J. M. Swope, a young man of Renovo, died on the train between that place and Lock Haven last Friday night of heart failure. His remains were taken to Howard, Pa., for burial.

While three Italians were crossing the river above Westport last Saturday, the boat upset and two of them were drowned. The water was very high and muddy, and at this writing their bodies have not been recovered.

Harry K. Thaw must remain in Matteawan insane asylum unless he shall recover from his aberration of mind. So says the court before which the habeas corpus proceedings having for their object the release of Thaw were heard. The court decides that Thaw is insane and that if he were given his liberty we would most likely commit another crime such as that which ended the life of his rival for Evelyn Nesbit's affections, Stanford White. Of course Thaw thinks he is sane and that his detention in the asylum is an act of injustice.

"Once upon a time a man who was too economical to take THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by his neighbor. In his haste the boy ran over a $4 stand of bees and in ten minutes looked like a watery summer squash, His cries reached his father, who ran to his assistance, and failing to see a barb wire fence, ran into it, knocking it down, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy and ruining a $4 pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence, got into the cornfield and killed her self eating green corn. Hearing the racket, his wife ran, upsetting a four gallon churn of rich cream into a basket of kittens drowning the whole flock. In her hurry she dropped a $7 set of teeth. The baby left alone crawled through the spilled milk into parlor and ruined a $50 carpet. During the excitement the oldest daughter ran away with the hired man, the calves got out and the dog broke up eleven setting hens." "Moral: Subscribe for THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS."

DEATH'S DOINGS

KIBLER.

The funeral of Ida Belle (Hackett) Kibler, of whose death on May 21st, brief mention was made in last weeks PRESS, occured last Saturday afternoon at two o'clock from Emmanuel church, and was very largely attended. Her former schoolmates and the class with which she graduated were her flower bearers. Mrs. Kibler was born June 5, 1883, and was graduated from Emporium High School with the class of 1902. Deceased was united in marriage on December 12, 1905, to Frederick Kibler who with two small children survive her, the eldest being a child of one and one half years of age and the youngest is but seven weeks old. The PRESS extends its deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.

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SPENCE.

Lloyd Spence who has been an invalid for several years died at his home at Sterling Run last Saturday morning. Mr. Spence was formerly a resident of Shippen township, where he owned a farm, and was an industrious citizen. He was stricken with palsy several years ago and had been in a very feeble condition ever since. Shortly after his affliction he moved his family to Emporium where he resided until a short time ago when he moved to Sterling Run.

Through all his years of suffering his faithful wife and daughter tenderly nursed and gave him every care within their power to relieve and cheer him in his affliction, but on Saturday the end came.

The funeral was held on Monday afternoon and interment made at in the Sterling Run cemetery.

The Arrow Brand Collars, one 15c, two for 25c; in quarter sizes. Sold at JASPER HARRIS'.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Showers.
SATURDAY Showers
SUNDAY, Fair.

ASSETS
$771,558.18
First National Bank,
EMPORIUM, PA.
At the close of business May 27th, 1908.

SAVING MONEY.
Nobody saves much at a time. Everybody can save a little at a time. Financial success is simply a matter of sticking to your saving plan Try the bank account plan of saving.
$1.00 opens an account.
INTEREST PAID ON CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, May 23, 1908.

As the first session of the sixtieth Congress draws to a close, the record of legislation is being anxiously scanned by those who will have to defend the Congress against partisan attacks in the coming campaign, and the most cursory examination reveals an amount of legislation far in excess of popular supposition and including many laws caluiated to reflect the utmost credit on the Republican party. Many important measures have failed, it is true, and to the cursory observer it might seem that those most needed have failed of enactment, but reflection will demonstrate that it is the measures which encounter opposition and excite controversy which are most in the public mind, as they are most prominent in the public prints, while the numerous wise and carefully framed laws which the Republican majorities have enacted without much publicity may prove of even more importance to the country than certain mooted questions.

During the past week the House has made a desperate effort to agree upon some form of anti-injunction legislation which would be satisfactory to a majority of the members and the same time satisfy the demands of the labor leaders, but without success. Two long conferences of the Republican members were held and the whole subject carefully considered, but it was found that nothing which the legal authorities in the party could sanction would satisfy the demands of labor, as voiced by the leaders of labor organizations, while the whole subject proved so complicated and involved that the effort had to be abandoned.

With adjournment momentarily pending, the President and the House leaders are making a strenuous effort to secure some form of financial legislation. The two houses have been in a deadlock on this subject, the Senate willing only to make such extension of bond secured currency as would guard against an emergency, while the House was determined to embark on a new scheme of credit curreney. It was finally determined to do nothing further, but to permit the financial bills of the two houses to remain in status quo until the next session. Then the President sent for Speaker Cannon and urged that a final effort to secure legislation be made. He pointed out that the party could not but suffer if no provision were made against a recurrence of the financial stringency of last fall, and that without such provision such recurrence was almost certain. Did it occur again this year it would be on the eve of the presidential election and might work serious injury to the party.

Spurred by the advice of the President, who is regarded as the ablest politician in the party, the House leaders are trying to frame some sort of compromise which they can present to Senate conferrees and under these circumstance it is impossible to say when Congress will adjourn, although adjournment is possible at almost any moment. All the big supply bills have passed and only final agreements on measures in conference remain to be reached.

Public Hanging.

In order to teach the foreign population of Schuylkill county, Pa., a lesson Sheriff Clay Evans decided to make the execution of Felix Radzius public. Sheriff Evans believes, that by the foreigners witnessing the execution of their countryman, will do much to prevent so many murders in that part of the coal regions.

Business Change.

On Monday Mr. G. F. Balcom purchased the interest of Mr. W. F. Lloyd in the firm of Balcom & Lloyd and he will hereafter conduct the business alone. This old and popular firm needs no comment from us, and we bespeak for Mr. Balcom the same liberal patronage enjoyed by the old firm.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year, or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year, over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Misfit Education.

The educators and parents who are now renewing the old struggle for a thorough revision of the high school curriculum have taken as their guiding maxim "A place for everything, and everything in its place." An excellent principle it is, especially deserving of application to the task of high school education in these days, when impulsive apostles of "liberal education" are trying to find a place for everything in a high school catalogue without concerning themselves very seriously over the vexatious problem of putting courses in proper places. The appeal must be heeded, says the New York Tribune, not simply for the sake of the young people who are seeking an education, but also in order to check the wholesale desertion of city high schools, which is disquieting teachers and school boards all over the country. Plainly written on the face of enrollment statistics is the warning that unless misfit courses are dropped the magnificent establishments adorning the high school systems of a hundred large American municipalities may soon be tenanted only by the relatively few pupils who wish to prepare for college.

Overeating.

When prudently followed, the practice of fasting is most beneficial. Many people really never feel the sensation of natural hunger. All they have is a morbid craving for food, which comes of habit rather than from any actual need felt by the stomach. Natural hunger, declares the New York Weekly, stimulates the palate, and is felt in the mouth as well as in the internal organs. It makes the plainest food seem delicious and, when being satisfied, is a source of such enjoyment as the average well-fed man rarely experiences. Some suffer, it is true, from insufficient food but not so many as those whose ills arise from excessive eating, their digestion being continually overtaxed. A habit of judicious fasting would do wonders for them. The system would recover its lost tone, and—in the case of mental workers—the brain would work with an ease and lightness that would surprise them, for the brain is one of the chief sufferers from the practice of overeating.

Gratifying evidence of the extent to which public interest in the matter of protecting the natural resources of the country is being awakened comes from many directions. One of the powerful instrumentalities in this direction is the work being done by scientific societies, college professors and organizations and similar agencies. Thus the Scientific association which met at Middletown, Conn., considered the subject at considerable length and then adopted resolutions offered by Prof. William North Rice, professor of geology at Wesleyan university. These resolutions set forth that the association recognizes the necessity of "a radical change of administration by which, so far as may be practicable, our rivers and our forests, our mineral wealth and the resources of our lands and our waters, shall be conserved for the benefit of the whole people and of future generations."

Most Americans get more for their money than any other people of any other age. In a recent lecture, a teacher of economics told more than half the story when she said: "The thing that has increased is not the cost of living, but the scale of living. The change is not in the price at which existence can be maintained, but in people's ideas as to what are necessaries of life."

"Cuba libre" has long been a war-cry and watchword. A new kind of "Cuba libre" is reported by Gov. Magoon, who declares, after a careful investigation, that the island has not a single case of yellow fever. That is a better kind of "free Cuba" than even its liberators dreamed of.

The Tacoma Ledger has discovered that "the art of letter writing has suffered with the introduction of picture post cards," but it isn't noticeable yet in the divorce courts.

IS NOT LUMINOUS

SOME CONFUSING POINTS IN BRYAN PLATFORM.

Also Convenient Lack of Memory Can Be Seen in Neglect to Indorse Policies Heretofore Upheld by the Candidate.

Mr. Bryan, it is said, intends that the Omaha platform shall be the platform of the national convention of the Democratic party. He may consent to some slight alteration or to some addition, but the voice of Omaha is to be, if he can have it so, the voice of Denver. Naturally enough. At Omaha the Nebraska state Democratic convention beheld in Mr. Bryan, so the resolutions read, "the ideal American, the ideal Democrat," and it "rejoiced that the principles which he has ably advocated have been gladly received and are now generally accepted by the American people." Of course, the faithful at Omaha did not "resolve" and "rejoice" that "all" the principles advocated by Mr. Bryan are now generally accepted by the American people. Reference to free silver was shrewdly omitted. Government ownership of railroads was not mentioned. For the rest, with a few exceptions of no great moment, the platform of the Nebraska Democrats might have been built by a convention of radical Republicans, so little distinction is there now between the parties, and so cordially has Mr. Bryan indorsed the Republican leader.

To be sure, the Omaha platform declares in one place its "opposition to the centralization implied in the suggestions now frequently made that the powers of the general government should be extended by judicial construction," but in other places it demands centralization. Yet it does not enlighten us as to the methods by which the constitutional authority of the judiciary is to be decreased. We are left to suppose that this is an unimportant detail. Omaha "favors the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people, and regards this reform as the gateway to all other national reforms." We do not see eye to eye with Omaha on this point; and Omaha and Mr. Bryan will, of course, tell us that our difference of opinion is a matter of no importance. Still, we are entitled to hold our opinion. We have yet to see that the popular election of senators, as pursued in certain states, has increased the ability or exalted the character of the senate, and we are unable to see how or why people of any states that elect incompetent or venal legislatures can be relied upon to elect competent and trustworthy members of the national senate.

Private monopoly is, naturally, denounced by the Omaha platform, and legislation is demanded which shall "make it impossible for private monopoly to exist in the United States." Private monopoly, it seems, is a business which controls more than 25 per cent. of the product in which it deals. This is a curious definition, even for an assemblage of politicians, to concoct. But more curious still is the fact, that a few lines farther on, the platform declares that no corporation shall control more than 50 per cent. of the total amount of any product consumed in the United States. We do not easily see the logical relation of these percentages. And we wonder why 45 9-10 per cent. can be virtuous and the other tenth vicious, even criminal.

Sees Danger in Tariff Revision.

It is impossible for congress to undertake the revision of the tariff without thereby creating a condition of suspense. No matter how moderate may be the published program there can never be any assurance that it will be strictly followed, that the emendations to be made will be confined within the prescribed limits. As they cannot tell what to expect, business men are consequently constrained as much as possible to circumscribe their operations. They live as nearly as they can from hand to mouth, with the result that trade of every kind is reduced to a minimum, to the universal loss, and what are known as hard times supervene.

What the American people are more in need of just now than anything else is a rest from unnecessary anxiety. After the distressful crisis through which they have lately passed they want a chance to recuperate, to recruit their energies, to consolidate their interests, and it is precisely of this chance that the inception of a tariff tinkering agitation would deprive them.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Lean" and Swollen "Fortunes."

Borrowing President Roosevelt's phrase, "swollen fortunes," the Democrats at Omaha ask for a national income tax, also a national inheritance tax. They do not say that, if the national government is to have these taxes, the state governments shall not also have them, and thus the "swollen fortunes" be doubly taxed. Oddly enough, the Democrats at Omaha, while formulating contradictory definitions of monopoly, did not even attempt to decide the figure at which a fortune becomes "swollen." The skill with which they impaled monopoly upon the horns of two percentages halted confused before the contemplation of fortunes. When is a fortune lean? When is it "swolien?" Mr. Bryan, happily, has a fortune. We rejoice over his pleasant estate. But is his fortune "swollen?" We do not know. Omaha probably paled at the thought and desisted from any further attempt at definition. Which was just as well.

TURNING FROM FREE TRADE.

Drift of Sentiment in England Clearly Toward Protection.

The British Liberals, although elected on a free trade platform, have taken the first step towards protection in the new patent law, which requires the manufacture of the patented article in Britain, if the reasonable requirements of the public so demand, on pain of the forfeiture of the patent. This will affect American trade to a considerable extent, as numbers of American inventors have patented their inventions in Britain and been manufacturing their goods in the United States. Notably is this the case in shoe manufacturing machinery, in which America leads the world. The manufacture of the parts has been almost exclusively done in the United States, the assembling being the only process carried on in Britain.

Under the new law any person connected with the shoe trade can demand the establishment within three years of a factory in Britain for the manufacturing of the machinery. The board of trade hears both sides and if it believes a prima facie case has been established it refers the matter to a special court, which investigates thoroughly and decides whether the needs of the trade demand the granting of licenses on such terms as the court may deem reasonable to some person who will manufacture the articles in the country, or demands the revocation of the patent altogether. A strict interpretation of this law would shut out from the United Kingdom every foreign manufactured product which could be made and which the British preferred should be made in their own country. We have no right to object to our British cousins adopting a protective policy, but it would be more honest to do it openly instead of by a side wind.

Advising Murder.

The general assembly has been asked to pass a law making it a felony for any one to advocate publicly by word of mouth or in writing the murder of any person in Illinois or elsewhere, says the Chicago Tribune. If there were such a law, it would be possible to send to the penitentiary anybody who printed in this state a paper similar to that anarchist publication in Paterson, N. J., which was thrown out of the mails for giving murderous advice. If there were such a law, any man who got up in a public meeting in this state and sought to impress upon his hearers the desirability of murdering some policemen or public officials could be sent to the penitentiary. At present he could be charged only with a misdemeanor.

It is to be hoped that nobody in the legislature will see in this measure an invasion of the right to free speech or a free press, or will assert that the present penalties for recommending murder as a panacea for alleged social ills are adequate. It is true that the men who applaud the murderers of kings, presidents, and policemen, and urge others to go and do likewise, are not in the habit of risking their own necks. They leave the assassin's hazard to others. Their violent speeches and writings stir up others to commit bloody deeds. If the fiery counselor of murder knew that the penitentiary awaited him he would not be so prodigal with his advice. He would not court the martyrdom of hard labor.

The Invisible Exchanges.

Recent statistics of our foreign trade show an enormous excess of exports over imports. "In raising the scale of exports, and in simultaneously lowering that of imports," writes Charles F. Speare in the Van Norden Magazine, "we have had no difficulty, since October, in creating a balance of trade amounting to $328,000,000."

The situation is one to renew interest in the ever recurring discussion of the invisible exchanges. Evidently we cannot take all and give nothing. If at any one time we could drain foreign countries of their money we should then have to wait for future sales of our produce abroad until those countries had regained their purchasing power.

It has been shown that without our big sales we should be very badly pinched indeed, and there is this hint at the close: "With the United States the question of future trade balance depends on her ability to enlarge foreign markets and to travel along a path of stricter economy."

"A Grave and Studied Insult."

The president's positive anti-third-term declaration made at a private dinner the other night in the presence of representatives of foreign nations and other prominent people is becoming known and exciting interest. He declared with measured deliberation and great positiveness that he was not a candidate now for the presidency; that he would not consider the nomination if it were offered, nor accept it if it were given him by the convention.

By way of emphasis, in order that there should be no chance for a misunderstanding, he declared with heat that the question was not discussable, and that the mere suggestion that he is now a candidate or could become a candidate was a grave and studied insult.—Washington Dispatch to the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Webster's dictionary says to filibuster is "to delay legislation by dilatory motions or other artifices." Mr. Bryan and John Sharp Williams hold that a filibuster is the best politics, sound statesmanship and an improvement on majority rule. Nevertheless, the dictionary makers will hold their ground.

ELIMINATION OF CLASS ISSUES

FROM POLITICAL PLATFORMS IS SOUGHT BY MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION.

A REVISION OF THE TARIFF

Is Advocated by the National Convention, Which Also Asks that Anti-Injunction Legislation be Sidetracked.

New York City. — Following up the important action of its earlier sessions, protesting against political agitation calculated to set capital and labor at odds, the National Association of Manufacturers in annual convention here Tuesday took a decided stand against the raising of class issues by the great political parties of the nation. This action was in the form of a resolution introduced by John Kirby of Dayton, O., as follows:

"Resolved, that the president of this association be instructed to select such members as he may deem proper to serve with him as a committee to represent this association before the national committees of the two political parties, and that he invite the co-operation of committees from other associations to the end that class declaration planks may be omitted from the platforms of both parties."

Close upon the heels of this move by the manufacturers came the taking on their part of a decided stand against the advance in freight rates which the trunk lines of the country have announced to be impending. The manufacturers seek an amicable adjustment of the matter with the railroads, but failing that, announce their intention of resisting the proposed advance in the courts by process of injunction or otherwise.

The association after a spirited debate went on record as indorsing the formation of a permanent tariff commission to revise tariff schedules upon the principle of "international costs."

An appeal to Speaker Cannon to use his power and influence against any anti-injunction legislation was made. The appeal was made in a telegram which was sent to Mr. Cannon after its contents had been approved by the convention. It read:

"The National Association of Manufacturers, regardless of political affiliations, urges upon you to use your power and influence against any anti-injunction legislation whatever."

THE NATIONAL LAWMAKERS

Proceedings of the Senate and House of Representatives.

Washington. — The house on the 20th adopted the report of the special committee that investigated charges made by Representative Lilley that members of the house had been improperly influenced in connection with submarine torpedo boat legislation. The committee reported that Lilley had violated his obligations as a member of the house and had acted in bad faith. The senate passed the public buildings appropriation bill, carrying $35,000,000, and a bill to prevent desecration of the American flag.

Washington.—The general deficiency and military academy appropriation bills were passed by the senate on the 21st. A joint resolution was adopted creating a monetary commission composed of nine senators and nine represenatives. The house passed a bill establishing in the interior department a bureau of mines, also a bill providing for the appointment of a national forest commission.

Washington.—In the house on the 22d a campaign contribution publicity bill with an amendment providing for a reduction in the number of congressmen from those states having disfranchisement laws was passed by a strict party vote. There was a long debate in the senate on the power of congress to regulate commerce.

A Disastrous Deluge.

Carlisle, Pa.—A severe cloudburst swept the town of Mt. Holly Springs Friday and with the deluge of water Laurel dam gave way, carrying bridges from their abutments, damaging the big viaducts leading from the dam to the paper mills and flooding all the houses in the low section of the town. The mills were so badly damaged that they will be compelled to suspend operations for a time.

Lightning Struck Church Spire.

Philadelphia, Pa.—During a storm on Friday the spire of the historic old Christ church, on Second street, was struck by lightning and damaged by fire to the extent of $15,000.

Killed His Father and Suicided.

New York City. — Because he was about to be married again, George Sterry, 72 years of age, was shot and killed Tuesday by his son, George Sterry, jr. The younger man committed suicide.

Night Riders Burn a Barn and Pray.

Lancaster, Ky. — Kneeling on the ground in the moonlight with their heads bowed, while their leader offered prayer, a band of "Night Riders" on Monday night destroyed the big tobacco barn of H. G. Maddox.

REFUSE TO INDORSE BRYAN

PENNSYLVANIA STATE CONVENTION TURNS HIM DOWN.

Col. Guffey, National Committeeman, Wins in Contest for Election as Delegate at Large.

Harrisburg, Pa. — After one of the hardest fights within the party in several years, the Democratic state convention here Wednesday decided not to instruct its delegates at large to the Denver convention for Bryan. It was a clean cut victory for the Democratic state organization, headed by Col. James M. Guffey of Pittsburg, the Pennsylvania member of the national committee. Col. Guffey maintained all along that he and his friends would control the convention, but their claims were always disputed by the leaders of the faction who were in favor of issuing binding instructions for Bryan.

The Bryanites, under the leadership of the executive committee of the Bryan Democratic league, had a large following and they fought to the bitter end. While feeling ran high in the convention, which was at times very disorderly, no personalities were indulged in, and when the followers of Bryan found that they were in the minority they acquiesced and the convention quickly came to a close.

Col. Guffey and his supporters believed that the fight made to instruct the delegates at large against his advice was more of a contest to depose him as the state leader than it was a contest in the interest of Bryan. Guffey was greatly pleased with the outcome of the convention and he anticipates no trouble in being re-elected national committeeman by the Pennsylvania delegation at the national convention.

Aside from the defeat of the Bryanites, probably the most important happening of the day was the dropping by the Democratic organization of ex-State Treasurer William H. Berry of Delaware county. Mr. Berry, who was elected state treasurer on the fusion ticket three years ago, was the first to call attention to the alleged state capitol frauds and because of this was considered popular among the democrats of the state. For this reason he had been picked to be one of the delegates at large on the organization ticket, although he was a Bryan man. Later the Bryanites placed him on their slate as a delegate at large.

As he did not object to being on the tickets of opposing factions, he was informed by the organization leaders that they did not intend to name him on the ground that in a fight like the one that ended Wednesday no man could consistently go along with both factions.

There were seven names presented to the convention for delegates at large, among them Mr. Berry's, and he received the smallest number of votes. The delegates at large chosen by the Guffey people are Col. Guffey, State Senators J. K. Hall of Elk county and A. G. Dewalt of Lehigh county, and John G. Harmon of Columbia county.

INDICTED FOR GRAND LARCENY

T. A. McIntyre, New York Broker, Is Arrested and Held in $25,000 Bail.

New York City. — Upon the finding of an indictment against him by the grand jury, Thomas A. McIntyre of the failed brokerage firm of T. A. McIntyre & Co. was arrested Wednesday upon a warant charging grand larceny in the first degree. He gave bail in the sum of $25,000 and was released.

McIntyre's arrest was made in the face of vigorous protest by his physicians at the sanitarium where he has been a patient since shortly after the failure of his firm. They declared him too ill to be removed, but after the officers had offered to take him to Bellevue hospital in an ambulance as a prisoner, he went with detectives to police headquarters. After his arraignment before Judge Rosalsky and the furnishing of his bond by a surety company he was taken back to the sanitarium

McIntyre's indictment was the outgrowth of an investigation into the affairs of his firm which had been proceeding in the United States court for some time.

Assistant District Attorney Train said last night that there were more than 100 complaints against the McIntyre firm in his office, involving between $300,000 and $400,000 worth of securities turned over to the firm by investors. These securities cannot be found.

Dayton Woman Suicided.

Dayton, O. — Despondent and discouraged with the effort to support five small children, Mrs. Anna Bohman, 36 years old, committed suicide Wednesday by taking paris green.

Platt Denies All the Charges.

New York City. — Physically so feeble that practically he had to be carried in and out of the court room, United States Senator Thomas C. Platt was at times a spirited witness Wednesday when he appeared to testify in his own behalf in Mae C. Wood's suit for divorce from him. His denial of all the charges brought by Miss Wood in her suit was emphatic and when prodded too hard by the plaintiff's counsel the aged senator proved himself capable of vigorous response.

MAE WOOD IS SENT TO PRISON

FOR ALLEGED PERJURY IN HER DIVORCE SUIT AGAINST SENATOR PLATT.

JUDGE DISMISSES THE CASE.

Sensational Climax Comes in a Trial that Attracted Great Attention—Expert Testimony Led to the Woman's Undoing.

New York City. — Mae C. Wood, whose suit for an absolute divorce from United States Senator Thomas C. Platt has been on trial in the supreme court for several days, was committed to the Tombs prison late Thursday after Justice O'Gorman had dismissed the complaint in her action and ordered her held in $5,000 bail on a charge of perjury.

The decision in Senator Platt's favor and the sudden and sensational end of the suit came after a day which the defense occupied largely with the introduction of expert and other testimony attacking the authenticity of the documents by which the plaintiff was seeking to establish her alleged marriage to Platt. A handwriting expert testified that in his opinion the body of the letter in which Platt was alleged to have admitted his relation as husband to the plaintiff was added after the senator's signature had been affixed.

More telling still for the defense were the depositions by engravers and stationers called by counsel for Platt that the blank form upon which the alleged Platt-Wood marriage certificate was published was not lithographed until three months after the date upon which the marriage of Miss Wood to Senator Platt was alleged to have taken place. Miss Wood was recalled to the stand in rebuttal. She was asked if, after hearing the testimony about the marriage certificate, she still reiterated that the defendant gave her the certificate as she previously testified. "I still reiterate it," she replied.

At the district attorney's office last night it was said that Miss Wood's case would speedily be presented to the grand jury and pressed for trial if an indictment was found.

A FRIGHTFUL CATASTROPHE.

Sixty People Killed and 100 Injured in a Collision on a Belgian Railroad.

Antwerp, Belgium. — One of the worst railroad accidents in Europe in recent times occurred at Contich, a station six miles southeast of this city, Thursday. The latest estimate places the number killed at 60 and 100 wounded.

The catastrophe appears to have been due to a defective switch where the main line crosses a local line. At this point a train carrying a large number of pilgrims on their way to a local shrine was standing. Into this the Antwerp-Brussels express dashed at a speed of 50 miles an hour, literally leaping on top of it. The heavy coaches of the express crushed the lighter coaches into splinters. The sides of the express cars were torn from their fastenings, the floors practically collapsing, thus precipitating the passengers to the side of the track uninjured, whence they fled, frenzied, across the fields. But for this fact the death roll would be much greater. Few of the occupants of the local train escaped alive. Those that were not killed were badly injured, many of them mortally.

TO GIVE SHIP SUBSIDIES.

An Amendment Will Be Added to the Postoffice Appropriation Bill.

Washington, D. C.—Congress on Thursday took an important step looking to the payment of ship subsidies, the conferees on the postoffice appropriation bill having agreed to accept the amendment by the senate authorizing the postmaster general to contract with steamship lines running to ports of South America, the Philippines, Japan, China and Australasia for the carrying of mails and to pay vessels of the second class the same rate that is now paid on American vessels of the first class to Europe, and to vessels of the third class the rate now authorized for vessels of the second class.

There are no American lines of the first class to the countries named, and the effect of this legislation will be to encourage the establishment of passenger and mail steamship lines to those countries.

Senate Refuses to Supplant Women.

Washington, D. C.—The fight made by Georgia and Texas senators against supplanting women postmasters with male employes resulted on Thursday in the rejection of three nominations which had been before the senate since last December. The nominations rejected are T. W. Scott, to succeed Hattie F. Gilmer at Toccoa, Ga.; John A. McCullom to succeed Mary A. Melton at Conyers, Ga., and Everett Johnson to succeed Jeannette D. McConnell at Jacksboro, Tex.

MAJ.-GEN. O. O. HOWARD.

DURING the latter part of the war, in 1864, and until its close, in 1865, I was connected with the armies under Gen. Sherman, usually designated the Army of the Tennessee, the Army of the Cumberland and the Army of the Ohio, wrote Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard. The campaigns were exceedingly active. From Chattanooga to Atlanta Sherman's soldiers were under fire every day, except the three just before crossing the Etowah, for 113 days. There was not a day or night in which there were no soldiers slain. The screeching shells burst over our heads while we were sleeping, but, wonderful to tell, the soldiers had become so used to this conflict that they lost very little sleep in consequence of the fitful and random firing at night.

In that period of 113 days there were 19 sizable battles fought. In one attack I made at Pickett's Mill I lost 800 killed and three times as many wounded within the space of 15 minutes. At night I sat among the wounded and realized something of the horrors of war. It seems to me today as I think of it like a terrible nightmare, but it was a more terrible reality, which I will not attempt to describe.

When I come to think of the "March to the Sea" and later the "March Through the Carolinas," what occurs to my memory first is the exceeding hardihood of the soldiers. They recovered quickly from their wounds, I mean from those that were not too severe, and there was scarcely any illness. But when Columbia was on fire an untold number perished in the flames. Still more perished from accidental explosion of confederate shells at Columbia and Cheraw. We like to turn away from the mangled corpses and distorted faces of the wounded that cannot be described. I feel the same horror and depression in view of these things as I did at Gettysburg, where on both sides upward of 50,000 men were placed hors de combat. For several days poor fellows, union and confederate soldiers, waited in patience, unattended by surgeons, simply because there were not enough of them.

Without further detail, imagine the joy that came over the armies of Sherman as they gathered about Raleigh, N. C., in 1866, and were told that Lee had surrendered and that Grant had sent Lee's soldiers home to begin life anew; that Johnston had surrendered on the same terms as Lee and all that belonged to Slocum's, Schofield's and Howard's armies were to march on the morrow toward Washington, the capital of the nation, soon to be mustered out of service and then to go home. I remember the sudden depression at the news of Lincoln's death; but still this going home produced too great a joy to keep ever this catastrophe of their heavy loss very long before their minds. They marched habitually at 20 miles a day from Raleigh to Richmond, and never seemed weary at the close of any day's march—the camp fire was bright, the old songs were sung over and over again and the comradeship knitted during the war would never cease—it was at its best when the word "peace" filled all the air.

I know that we were proud when we marched past the president of the United States in our last great review; but, as I remember it, it was a tearful pride even then. A regiment had gone out 1,000 strong; it had been recruited and re-recruited; it had been veteranized and added to in other ways; and now it was bringing home less than 300 of all the men who had gone out from that section of the country from which it had come. The joy of going home for the 300 was great, but it was a tearful joy the instant one thought of the 800 or more who could not go home, who never did go home, who were buried somewhere in the broad land over which the 300 had marched, and too often with a headpiece marked "Unknown."

After the war I stood in the large cemetery near Murfreesboro, Tenn., with Gen. R. B. Hayes (afterward president) and Mrs. Hayes. I remember how Mrs. Hayes, who was an exceedingly handsome woman, looked up into the faces of the general and myself as her large, dark, speaking eyes were flooded with tears, when she said: "Just look there, that plot of ground is covered with headstones marked 'Unknown.' Unknown, unknown," she repeated, "and yet he gave his life that his country might live!"

It was a touching picture, but every time I think of it I say to myself: "Really, that 'unknown' soldier, apparently unknown, recorded unknown, was not really unknown. Somebody knew him. His comrades knew him. A mother, a sister, a wife and children, if he had them, knew him. There is a better record somewhere than that in the soldiers' cemetery." Our faith is so strong that we all believe in the resurrection and in the future life and have a great satisfaction in feeling that no sacrifices and particularly not that of life itself for duty, for what one sincerely believes to be duty, has ever been or ever will be made in vain.

The saddest pictures of all, to my mind, are those connected with a losing battle like that of Fredericksburg, and still more that of Chancellorsville. At Fredericksburg the army of Burnside went straight forward to its own destruction. The lines of Lee, half encircling Burnside's points of attack, were complete. It was like a trap into which an animal deliberately puts his feet. We sprang the trap, and it is a wonder that Lee had not dealt with Burnside's army as the sturdy Thomas dealt with Hood's at Nashville. I can see in my mind's eye those immense plateaus in front of the Marve Heights and other confederate intrenchments and barricades covered with the dead and dying. The plateaus were fairly blue, as they were dotted with the wearers of our uniform.

Gen. Couch was standing by my side in the steeple of a church, near the close of that battle, where we together were taking a fresh reconnoissance, when I noticed that his voice trembled as he spoke to me. He said: "Oh, Gen. Howard, look there! Look there! See the ground covered with the boys in blue, and all to no purpose."

After we had returned, all of us who could return, to the other shore of the Rappahannock, the depression of the soldiers was greater than at any other time during the war. We could hardly speak to each other. Now, after years, we can recognize the fact that our grief was balanced by the joy of the confederates over a great victory, and yet not a decisive one, gained by them.

At a moderate calculation there were sent into eternity more than a million of men, who left home in the prime of health and in strength; more than a million of souls by the terrible conflict. For one, I am glad, indeed, that there is an effort on foot to settle difficulties without bloodshed. Of course, the waste of human life is not all of it. There is in every war a waste of possession, a destruction of property and a degradation of character hard to avoid at the best. I know that there are some things worse than death. I know that the union of our states was worth all that it cost, and I know that, humanly speaking, it was necessary that we should be purged as by fire; but is it not wise now to do all that we can to hold up to the world the blessings of a great peace; even the peace that passeth understanding, which never must exclude any of the noblest qualities of a womanly woman or a manly man?

A soul full of memorial greetings to all our sorrowing comrades of the civil war.

THE MOTHER'S LAMENT.

My son, and only one, was battle slain,
And he was all the world, and more, to me;
I gave him at my country's sacred fane,
When Sherman marched his legions to the sea.

In danger's threat'ning cloud, at country's call,
He left my side, and parting said to me:
"If in the battle, mother, I should fall,
My country and her God will care for thee."

And now, throughout the fair and blessed land,
On love-ordained and sweet Memorial day,
We go, a flower-laden, faithful band,
To spread on hero graves the bloom of May.

But for my soldier-boy that solace is not mine;
Within a southern vale, afar, he sleeps,
And in my heart is twined the myrtle vine,
For him, and there rosemary droops and weeps.

AT A PATRIOT'S GRAVE

Grandmother's Memorial Day Speech

By DORA OLIPHANT COE.

GRANDMOTHER ADAMSON had reached into the depths of her rose-sprigged bandbox, but just as her fingers touched the stiff ruching in the front of her best bonnet her attention was arrested by a ring at the front door. As though suddenly petrified in her stooping position, grandmother waited while Susan Ann, her daughter, creaked through the passage way leading from the kitchen.

At the first words of greeting grandmother straightened with a snap like a jack-knife, and an angry color flamed on her cheeks.

"Why, Marthy Ellen, what lovely roses! Did you ever see the flowers so handsome as they are this year? Come right in. It's dreadful hot, ain't it? Seems like I never knowed it to warm up as early as it has this season, but, then, it's been awful fine for the flowers. 'Pears like the roses and laylocks and pinies has just tried theirselves to see who could do the most bloomin'. Now, that's a pretty idee, ain't it, Mrs. Rayburn, that laylock wreath?"

"Yes; laylocks was Dick's favorite flower, and he set this bush out hissel, and I thought I'd make a wreath to hang on the cross on his tombstun."

The expression on Grandmother Adamson's face would have made a good study. From a blaze of anger it passed through all the stages of horrified scorn to a stony determination.

The development of the conversation beyond the paper-covered board walls collected her nebulous chaotic emotions into a stern resolve.

Susan Ann was stout, and she had grieved all the morning over the long walk to the graveyard. As she sank ponderously into a chair, she lamented:

"I get heavier on my feet every day I live, and the heat to-day is just awful on me. If mother hadn't had her heart so set on it, I wouldn't try to go to the cemetery. I just know I'll be sick."

"Couldn't she walk up with us?" Mrs. Rayburn asked. "We'll not walk fast."

"Oh, mother's as spry on her feet as you be. I hadn't thought of her goin' with any one else, but I don't see why she couldn't. It'd be a real help. She ain't got nothin' to carry, for she took a big basket of flowers up this morning, before breakfast. She's just that wrapped up in Decoration day I couldn't disappoint her about goin'. She's gettin' ready now. I'll go and see if it'll be all right."

But grandmother, with what was almost one movement, had stooped forward and slipped off her congress gaiters, at the same time taking from its box her bonnet. She slipped a hand through the round handle of a little basket and scurried down the passageway and out through the back door. On the step she delayed just long enough to put on her shoes; then, with her best bonnet carried more carelessly than ever before in its dozen years of use, she hurried out through the back gate.

The cemetery was being made bright with flowers when grandmother passed through the iron gateway, and her face hardened as she recognized some of the stooping figures and the graves over which they bent.

At a brilliantly-decked mound she stopped and, kneeling, said:

"I hate to do it, Jeremiah, but I know you'd want me to. I won't take them to any one else, though, Jeremiah, though I know you'd say fur me to, if you was here. But dearie, I've keered fur these things ever sence they was buds, jest as tender as if they'd a b'en babies, and jest so's you could have them to-day, and I jest can't see any one else have 'em. How would you like to look over these posies and see that laylock wreath a-hangin' on old Dick Rayburn's tombstun? You fought, bled and died almost fur nothin', Jeremiah, when that old copperhead gits jest as many flowers as you do."

Grandmother had turned up the skirt of her black alpaca dress and, into the receptacle thus formed, had put every flower that had lain on Jeremiah's grave. She carried them all over to a far corner of the cemetery and buried them under a pile of last year's leaves. Then she went back to the bare mound.

Soon the faraway notes of "Cover Them Over with Beautiful Flowers," told that the procession was coming. Grandmother heard, but she did not once lift her eyes. She sat directly upon the middle of the graveless mound, and she was knitting as calmly as if she were seated on a little splint-bottomed chair in her own room. She paid no attention to the astonished group that stopped before her.

"Ahem!" coughed the master of ceremonies, Henry Blake.

Grandmother looked up. "Howdedo, Henry." Then, looking down again, "one, two, three, widen; one, two, three, turn."

"We've come to decorate Comrade Adamson's grave," hesitated the puzzled Blake.

"Comrade Adamson's grave don't need no decoratin'—five, six, narrow; one, two—"

"You hain't forgot it's Decoration day, have you?" questioned the man.

"If I have, I've been the only one that has." A flourish of her needle indicated the flower-decked mounds.

"But Comrade Adamson was a hero, and he—"

"Because he was a hero is why I don't want him decorated. That's the only way to distinguish him from them as ain't heroes."

With a little sweep of her skirts, grandmother rose to her feet.

"It's jest because Jeremiah was a hero that his grave ain't goin' to be strewed with flowers jest like the ones

"THERE AIN'T NO MEMORIAL DAY NO MORE."

where the babies and copperheads lies. The babies might a-growed up to be heroes, if they'd had a chanst, but they didn't, and they's three hundred and sixty-four and a quarter other days in the year to decorate their graves in. It's almost a insult to—to—

"Well, this day don't mean nothin' no more. It used to be set apart that we might honor the nation's dead, but the day, like me and some of the others here, has outlived our usefulness and our time. Let it be Decoration day, if you want to, but don't call it Memorial day any more. It's just a holiday for the young folks to have ball games and picnics, and the older folks to put flowers on the graves of their dead.

"Jest look through them trees. Can you tell whch is the graves of soldiers who fought, bled, and died for this beautiful country? If this day was what it was named fur, there wouldn't be a flower in this hull graveyard exceptin' on a soldier's grave. I reckon it's little enough we do, even when we set aside a whole day out of a year to them as give their hull lives, and mighty promisin' lives some of 'em was, too.

"Take your flowers. Put 'em on any grave you happen to see. It don't matter. This is jest Decoration day. There ain't no Memorial day no more."—Los Angeles Times.

Memorial Day.

No pages of a nation's history are more interesting to its people than those which record the brave deeds of its soldiery and no nation on the face of the earth has established so beautiful a custom as that which is contemplated by Memorial day, the strewing of spring flowers over the graves of her departed soldiers.

May the full meaning of the day come to us with all its solemnity and all its beauty, and with the patriotic lesson it presents.

Sides with England.

The ameer of Afghanistan says that the British government is within its rights in building strategic railways in that country.

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NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND

Of Brewton, Ga., writes:

"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (300 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Popular Bakery,
FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUT
CONFECTIONERY
Daily Delivery.
All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

Don't Use a Scarecrow

To Drive Away the Mail Order Wolf

You can drive him out quickly if you use the mail order houses' own weapon—advertising. Mail order concerns are spending thousands of dollars every week in order to get trade from the home merchants. Do you think for a minute they would keep it up if they didn't get the business? Don't take it for granted that every one within a radius of 25 miles knows what you have to sell, and what your prices are. Nine times out of ten your prices are lower, but the customer is influenced by the up-to-date advertising of the mail order house. Every article you advertise should be *described* and *priced*. You must tell your story in an interesting way, and when you want to reach the buyers of this community use the columns of this paper.

A MOST TOUCHING APPEAL

falls short of its desired effect if addressed to a small crowd of interested listeners. Mr. Business Man, are you wasting your ammunition on the small crowd that would trade with you anyway, or do you want to reach those who are not particularly interested in your business? If you do, make your appeal for trade to the largest and most intelligent audience in your community, the readers of this paper. They have countless wants. Your ads will be read by them, and they will become your customers. Try it and

Cameron County Press

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance.....$1 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business Cards, five lines or less, $5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising

No local inserted for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO Law Printing.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

☞No advertisements will be accepted at less than the price for fifteen words.

☞Religious notices free.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Congressman,
CHARLES F. BARCLAY,
of Sinnamahoning, Pa.
For Assembly,
JOSIAH HOWARD,
of Emporium.
For Associate Judge,
JOHN A. WYKOFF,
of Grove.
For Sheriff,
FRANK G. JUDD,
of Emporium.
For County Commissioners,
S. P. KREIDER,
of Driftwood.
J. W. LEWIS,
of Shippen.
For County Auditors,
T. E. FULTON,
of Grove.
GEO. A. WALKER, JR.,
of Emporium.

Good Liniment.

You will hunt a good while before you find a liniment that is equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm as a cure for muscular and rheumatic pains, for the cure of sprains and soreness of the muscles. In case of rheumatism and sciatica it relieves the intense pain and makes sleep and rest possible. In case of sprains it relieves the soreness and restores the parts to a healthy condition in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. It is equally valuable for lame back and all deep seated and muscular pains. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by L. Taggart.

A Californian's Luck.

"The luckiest day of my life was when I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," writes Charles F. Budahn, of Tracy, California. "Two 25c, boxes cured me of an annoying case of itching piles, which had troubled me for years and that yielded to no other treatment." Sold under guarantee at all drug stores.

Ring's Little Liver Pills for biliousness and sick-headache. They clean the system and clear the skin. Price 25c. Try them. Sold by R. C. Dodson.3m

ManZan Pile Remedy comes ready to use, put up in a collapsible tube with nozzle attached. One application proves its merit. Soothes and heals, reduces inflammation and relieves soreness and itching. For all forms of Piles. Price 50c. Guaranteed. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

ManZan Pile Remedy, price 50c is guaranteed. Put up ready to use. One application prompt relief to any form of Piles. Soothes and heals. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

AFTER 33 YEARS experience millions of users of L. & M. PAINTS, claim;—First, it wears 10 to 15 years—Second, it only costs $1.2o a gallon—Third, its the best they have ever used—Fourth, sixteen thonsand agents certify to these facts. Harry S. Lloyd, Emporium, L. & M. Paint Agent.

Paint Ready for Use.

L. & M. PURE PAINT semi-mixed is sold for $1.65 per gallon. Linseed oil is sold from the barrel for 60 cents a gallon. Buy 4 gallons L. & M. PURE PAINT and mix with it 3 gallons linseed oil, and you then make 7 gallons of paint at a cost of only $1.20 per gallon. Done in 2 minutes. Harry S. Lloyd, Emporium, L. & M. Paint Agent.

30 days' trial $1.00 is the offer on Pineules. Relieve Backache, Weak Back, Lame Back, Rheumatic pains. Best on sale for Kidneys, Bladder and Blood. Good for young and old. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

When a man writes as follows don't you think he means it? S. G. Williams, Powderly Texas, says: "I have suffered for years with Kidney [illegible] Bladder trouble, using every preparation I came across and taking many prescriptions all without relief until my attention was called to Pineules. After 30 days' trial $1.00). I am feeling fine. Money refunded if not satisfied. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

Latest Popular Music.

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano forte has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable. 44-tf.

The Left Twin.

The survivor of twins is sometimes credited with curious powers. In folklore he takes his place with the seventh son and with the child born with a caul. All these are supposed to have either special powers of healing or in some cases to be gifted with the mysterious power of second sight. "In Essex, England," says W. G. Black in his book on "Folk Medicine," "a child known familiarly as a 'left twin'—i. e., a child who has survived its fellow twin—is thought to have the power of curing the thrush by blowing three times into the patient's mouth if the patient is of the opposite sex." This is folklore, pure and simple. Another country notion generally held is that if twins are boy and girl the latter will never become a mother. The physiology of the subject is obscure, but there is probably ground for the belief. Another idea not infrequently met with is that the intelligence of twins is below the average. It is always difficult to prove a negative, but it is very doubtful whether facts support this notion of limited intelligence to any extent whatever. It is much more probable that their physical strength is likely to be something less than normal.

What's In a Name?

"Come here, Bates!" roared Dr. Bigwig, head and only master of the Cramton village school. "I have today received—ahem!—a letter from Mr. Johnson informing me that his son is unable to attend school in consequence of a thrashing you yesterday inflicted upon him. Is this a fact, Bates?"

"N-n-no, sir!" quailed Bates. "I never touch 'im."

But Dr. Bigwig did not believe, and two minutes later Bates was asking for permission to stand up in class, the benches being of wood.

On the following day Johnson returned, and Dr. Bigwig sought justification of his act before the whole class.

"Did you tell your father that Bates thrashed you?" he asked.

"No, sir," piped the youth.

The master's countenance clouded.

"But your father wrote to me, saying that Bates did it!" he thundered.

"I know 'e did!" sniveled Johnson. "It were Billy Beauchamp did it, sir, but father couldn't speel Beauchamp, so he wrote Bates."—London Answers.

His Desire to Reform.

Discussing poverty on one occasion, the Dutch poet and economist Van Eeden said, "We want reform, and we want it about as badly as a Dutch student I knew in my youth.

"This student's chum said to him:

"'Look here, I'm tired of the life I've been leading for the past two years. I'm going to reform. This morning I shall attend a lecture.'

"My student, a confirmed idler, yawned, put down his pipe and answered:

"'Yes; it would be splendid to reform, and yet the beer is very good here this morning, isn't it? I tell you what we'll do. We'll let my dog Wilhelm decide whether we reform or not.'

"'Wilhelm decide! How will he do it?'

"'Oh, it is very simple. We'll tell the waiter to bring a piece of sausage. We'll set the sausage before Wilhelm, and if he eats it we stay where we are. If he doesn't, we reform and go to lectures.'"—Washington Star.

Landseer's Persistent Wooer.

Charles Landseer was a brother of Sir Edwin "and for some years," says the writer of "Leaves From a Life," "was the victim of the most extraordinary persecution that I should think any man ever met with. An eccentric woman fell desperately in love with him and used to pester him first with the most extravagant love letters and then by lying in wait for him whenever he left the house. Finally she issued invitations to the wedding, prepared breakfast and an enormous cake and called for poor Mr. Landseer in a carriage and pair, the horses decked out with white satin streamers and she herself dressed most gorgeously as a bride. But that was the end of the persecution. Her friends took her away, and Mr. Landseer remained a bachelor to the day of his death."

Forest of Strange Trees.

The most extraordinary forest in the world occupies a tableland some six miles in width between 300 and 400 feet above the sea near the west coast of Africa. The peculiarity of the trees of this forest is that, though their trunks are as much as four feet in diameter, they attain the height of only one foot. No tree bears more than two leaves, and these attain a length of six and a breadth of two feet. The flowers make gorgeous crimson clusters.

Missed the Job.

Molly—I just dote on Uncle Sam's brave sailor boys. Cholly—I wath thinking of joining the navy at one time. Molly—Oh, why didn't you? Cholly—Why, I w'ote to the secretary of the navy for a position as admiral, but he did not weply.—Judge.

Literature's Lost Legion.

"There's a legion that never was listed" among books as well as among men; books that have been contemplated, but never written—a literary regiment of wraiths and ghosts.—Book Monthly.

Fair Warning.

He—I shall speak to your father tonight. How had I better begin? She—By calling his attention to the statutes governing assault, manslaughter and murder. Papa is so impulsive, you know.

If a man wishes to marry a woman forty years old, should he ask her father for her?—Atchison Globe.

DANGER IN DELAY.

Kidney Diseases are too Dangerous for Emporium People to Neglect.

The great danger of kidney troubles are that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Cure the kidneys with the certain and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, which has cured people right here in Emporium.

Mrs. Wm. Swartz, living on Maple Street, Emporium, Pa., says: "I suffered for a long time with dull nagging backaches and pains through my loins, so severe at times that I could hardly attend to my work. Every move I made caused me severe pain. I was unable to rest at night and in the morning would be worn out and tired. My kidneys were very acive and the secretions caused me much annoyance and embarrassment. I used many remedies but was unable to obtain relief until a friend advised me to use Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured this remedy from L. Taggart, the druggist, and used them in accordance with directions. The bachache and pains quickly vanished, the kidneys were strengthened and my general health was improved. I am indeed grateful to Doan's Kidney Pills for the great benefit received from their use and heartily recommend them to kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

When you think of Indigestion think of Kodol, for it is without doubt the only preparation that completely digests all classes of food. And that is what you need when you have indigestion or stomach trouble—something that will act promptly but thoroughly; something that will get right at the trouble and do the very work itself for the stomach by digesting the food that you eat and that is Kedal. It is pleasant to take. It is sold by R. C. Dodson.

Why Don't You Try?

Why don't you try to be happy? That is, if you are weak and nervous, why don't you try Sexine Pills? They are the best tonic in the world, simply because they are the best for any form of nerve weakness in men and women. Price $1 a box; six boxes $5, will full guarantee. Address or call on R. C. Dodson, Druggist, where they sell all the principal remedies, and do not substitute.

Valued Same as Gold.

B. G. Stewart, a merchant of Cedor View, Miss., says: "I tell my customers when they buy a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills they get the worth of that much gold in weight, if afflicted with constipation, malaria or biliousness." Sold under guaranree at all drug stores. 25c.

When the baby is cross and has you worried and worn out when you will find that a little Cascasweet, the well known remedy for babies and children, will quiet the little one in a short tim. The ingredients are printed plainly on the bottle. Contains no opiates. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails Sold by L. Taggart, druggist. 32-1yr.

Insist upon DeWitt's Witch Haze Salve. There are substitutes, but there is only one original. It is healing, soothing, and cooling and is especially good for piles. Sold by R. C Dodson.

Warning.

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Manager at the works.
KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. Co.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st, 1903.
24-tf.

A MERRY MIX

A Musical Comedy.

At Emporium Opera House, **June 2 and 3**

20---Musical Numbers---20

SEE
SPANISH DANCON
GIBSON CHORUS

THOMPSON & QUIGLEY,
As Firestein & Bernstein.

And the Laughable Characters of Heins & Fritz by

ECKHART & FISHER.

Something ont of the usual.

BENEFIT of the FIRE DEPT

TICKETS, 75c, 50c and 35c

Seats on Sale at Lloyd's Book Store, Saturday A. M.

No. 3255.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

AT EMPORIUM, IN THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS MAY 14, 1908.

RESOURCES.		
Loans and Discounts		$442,699 33
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		1,989 70
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Other Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		4,550 00
Bonds, secureties, etc		71,789 85
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		19,000 00
Other real estate owned		4,000 00
Due from Nat'l Banks (not reserve agts)		111 69
Due from State Banks and Bankers		955 50
Due from approved reserve agents		88,110 42
Checks and other cash items,		19 75
Notes of other National Banks		1,905 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		399 73
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK:		
Specie	$28,765 55	
Legal-tender notes	4,700 00	33,465 55
Redemption fund with U.S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation		5,000 00
Total		$823,986 52

LIABILITIES.		
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		80,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		15,396 26
National Bank notes outstanding		95,397 50
Due to other National Banks		4,862 75
Dividends unpaid		1,419 00
Individual deposits subject to check	$408,260 95	
Time certificates of deposits	41,709 44	
Cashier's checks outstanding	26,949 62	
United States deposits	50,000 00	526,920 01
		$823,986 52

State of Pennsylvania, County of Cameron, SS:—I, T. B. Lloyd, Cashier of the above named Bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

T. B. LLOYD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of May 1908.
JAY P. FELT, Notary Public.
My Commission expires Feb. 2 1910.

CORRECT—Attest:
JOSEPH KAYE,
W. S. WALKER,
N. SEGER,
Directors

The Bargain Store

STRAWBERRIES

A Few Specials:

3 cans Valley Dew Corn for 25c.
2 cans Red Salmon 25c.
1 can R. B. Powder 45c.
1 3lb can White Cherries 35c.
1 3lb can Spinach 18c.
1 lb Walter Baker's Chocolate 45c.
1 3lb can Nile Brand Lemon Cling Peaches 25c.
FRESH SHAD.
1 lb 60c Gunpowder Tea 50c.
1 lb Pitted Prunes lb 20 to 30, 13c.
Fresh Lettuce every week 25c lb.
Malaga Grapes 15c lb 2 lbs for 25c.

Chickens, Dressed or Alive

Free delivery anywhere.
Phone your orders.

T. W. WELSH
Chas. Diehl's Old Stand, West Ward

SECOND TO NONE

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
396-408 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

White Goods

Beautiful Fine White Dress Muslins for Wedding, Graduation and Confirmation Dresses.

WHITE FRENCH BATISTE, 45 inches wide, fine sheer qualities 50c to 75c yd.
WHITE IRISH SWISSES, 32 inches wide real Belfast Muslins....35c to 75c yard.
WHITE WASH CHIFFONS, genuine Swiss goods; the best washing fabric made.....35c to $1.00 yard.
WHITE PERSIAN LAWNS of Egyptian Cottons, long fibre; will launder perfectly, 32 inches wide...15c to 50c yard.
WHITE SUN BLEACHED PERSIAN LAWN, 40 incher wide; pure white; sheer quality.....15c to 50c yard
WHITE DOTTED SWISSES in small fine pin dots; from our own factory in St. Gall, Switzerland.....50c, 65c, 75c to $1.00 yard.
WHITE FRENCH ORGANDIES, 68 inches wide; made in France; our own special importation..75c to $1.25 yard,
WHITE RENAISSANCE MULL, 45 inches wide, soft dull finish; beautiful quality.....50c, 75c, 1.00, $1.25 yard.
WHITE PERSIAN LAWNS, the best line of Persian made; sheer and fine; 45 inches wide; all prices,...25c to 75c yard.
WHITE FRENCH LAWNS, 45 inches wide; a little heavier than the Persian; will launder perfectly..25c to 75c yard.
WHITE IRISH LINEN LAWNS, heavy enough to drape.....50c to $1.00 yard
WHITE IRISH LINEN CAMBRIC, sheer fine quality, yard-wide 50c to $1.25 yd.

We Refund Your Railroad Fares

In connection with the Chamber of Commerce we refund you railroad fares according to the amount of your purchase.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
American Block, Buffalo, N.Y.

SPRING CLOTHES

Perfect Fitting, Better Tailored and More Stylish Clothing

Than you will find elsewhere for the same price---our stock of TOP COATS, SUITS and CRAVENETTS ready---come see them. We are showing many novelties in garments for Men and Young Men as well as for the youngsters.

Children's Suits $1.50 up to $6.50

Men's Suits $7.50 up to $22.50

Topcoats and Raincoats $10 up to $25

Stetson, Broadway Special and Samobin Hats, Spring Styles

Jasper Harris,
Opposite Post Office, EMPORIUM, PA.
Where the Good Clothes Come From.

Cluett, Monarch, Gold and Silver Dress Shirts $1.00 to $1.50
New Spring Neckwear 25c to 50c.

Where the finest biscuit, cake, hot-breads, crusts or puddings are required *Royal* is indispensable.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

Not only for rich or fine food or for special times or service. Royal is equally valuable in the preparation of plain, substantial, every-day foods, for all occasions. It makes the food more tasty, nutritious and wholesome.

SUPREME COURT DECLARES AGAINST STREAM POLLUTION

Highest Tribunal of Justice In Pennsylvania Upholds Constitutionality of the Purity of Water Law.

MUST PROTECT PUBLIC HEALTH

Owner of Mill From Which Sewage Flowed Into the Schuylkill River Is Held Guilty.

Judge Swartz, of the Montgomery county courts, in delivering his opinion said: "The act of the legislature is a police regulation for the protection of the public health. This is a highly beneficial act; it is doing much to promote public health."

Judge Porter, of the superior court, in his opinion said: "The statute was passed in the exercise of the police power of the state. That power undoubtedly extends to all regulations affecting the health, good order, morals, peace and safety of society. All sorts of restrictions and burdens are imposed under this power, and when these are not in conflict with any constitutional prohibition, or fundamental principle, they cannot be successfully assailed in a judicial tribunal. That the preservation of the waters of the state from pollution, involving danger to health, is a proper subject for the exercise of the police power cannot be seriously questioned."

Of widespread importance is the recent decision of the supreme court of Pennsylvania upholding the constitutionality of the act of April 22, 1905, known as the "Purity of Water Law," under which the commissioner of health is given power to protect the streams of the state from pollution.

The case in question was the "Commonwealth of Pennsylvania against Edward Emmers," and had been carried by the defendant from the Norristown county courts to the superior court and then to the supreme court, the decision in each instance convicting the party violating the Purity of Water Law by polluting a stream with sewage.

The defendant is the owner and operator of the hosiery mill situated on or near the banks of the Schuylkill river, in Montgomery county, where he employs a large number of operators. Nine water closets for the use of these employes, sewage from all of which closets was discharged by a single pipe into the Schuylkill river, were declared by the commissioner of health to be a menace to public health, and the defendant was given notice that this discharge of sewage must be discontinued under the provisions of the Purity of Water Law. Failing to comply with the law, the mill owner was prosecuted.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.
Emporium, Pa., May 12, 1908.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 35
Feit's Fancy, "	1 60
Pet Grove, "	1 60
Graham, "	70
Rye "	80
Buckwheat, "	
Patent Meal "	55
Coarse Meal per 100,	1 65
Chop Feed, "	1 65
Middlings,	1 70
Middlings, Fancy "	
Bran,	1 65
Chicken Wheat	1 80
Corn per bushel,	92
White Oats, per bushel,	70
Oyster Shells, per 100	
Seed Oats per bushel	
Choice Clover Seed,	At Market Prices
Choice Timothy Seed,	
Choice Millet Seed,	

R. C. DODSON,
—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

R. C. DODSON.

Telephone, 19-2.

Special Sale

A fine line of Groceries Crackers, Cookies and Notions.
Also a fine line of Men's, Ladies and Children's Hose, black and bown.

Special, This Week Only.

Seven bars Acme Soap 25c
1 carton of Matches for 25c
3lbs of Rice for 25c.
Large bottle Bluing 8c.

Home-Made Bread Cookies and Doughnuts

Mrs. M. F. Conway,
BROAD STREET.

The Cough Syrup that rids the system of a cold by acting as a cathartic on the bowels is

BEES LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Bees is the original laxative cough syrup, contains no opiates, gently moves the bowels, carrying the cold off through the natural channels. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

NEW TO-DAY.

Geo. J. LaBar—New adv.
J. H. Day—New adv.
Royal Baking Powder—New adv.
First National Bank—New adv.
R. Kuehne—new adv.
T. W. Welsh—Change.
Pennsylvania Railroad—New adv.
Humphrey Med Co.
Opera House—Merry Mix.
Balcom & Lloyd—Dissolution Notice.
Mrs. M. F. Conway—New adv.

For a burn or scald apply Chamberlain's Salve. It will allay the pain almost instantly and quickly heal the injured parts. For sale by L. Taggart.

Do it Now.

This is a good time to have your lawn mowers and saws sharpened. Call on
13-3t. L. L WELSH, W. Fifth St.

Wanted.

A good girl for general housework. Good wages to the right party. Box 13, Emporium, Pa. 12-tf.

Bicycle Repairing.

Alfred Searfoss will continue his Bicycle repairing business at Emporium Machine Co's coal yard office, where he has appliances for all kinds of work, especially bicycles. Also lock repairing, etc.
10tf ALFRED SEARFOSS.

Work Wanted.

I desire work, such as house cleaning, garden making, carpet cleaning or any other general work. Drop postal in office.
A. C. HOUT.
Emporium, Pa., May 18, 1908.—14-4t.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

THE undersigned hereby give notice that the partnership heretofore existing between Wm. F. Lloyd and G. Frank Balcom, trading as Balcom & Lloyd, in Emporinm, Pa., has this day been dissolved. The business will be continued at the old stand by G. Frank Balcom, who will pay the debts of said co-partnership, and collect all the claims due said late firm.
W. F. LLOYD,
G. F. BALCOM.
Emporium, Pa., May 21st, 1908.

PILES A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE Suppository
D. Matt. Thompson, Supt Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. H. M. Dever, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Prices, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart & R. C. Dodson
CALL FOR FREE SAMPLE

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson

FRIEND TO FRIEND.

The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world.

Kodol For Indigestion. Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card or letter, personally.

Frank Yeager, of Kersey, called on friends in Emporium last Sunday.

Homer Hayes has returned to this place after a week's sojourn in Williamsport.

Mrs. E. J. Coppersmith is now able to be around after a long siege of sickness.

Henry Auchu, of this place, transacted business in Sinnamahoning, last Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. McDonald and daughter Christie, are visiting in Lock Haven this week.

W. J. Leavitt and family spent several days at Beechwood this week visiting relatives.

Lew. Jones and William Marshall, of Cameron, were business callers in town Wednesday.

Miss Gertrude Butler and brother, of Port Allegany, were visitors in Emporium last Sunday.

Ed. McFadden, proprietor of New Cameron House, was an Emporium visitor Wednesday.

J. H. Stephens, of this place, attended the Alumni dance in St. Marys last Monday evening.

F. P. Rentz, of the Emporium Machine Co., transacted business in Port Allegany last Friday.

Miss Clara Fredette, of Port Allegany, was a visitor to her old home in this place over Sunday.

Mrs. Mason and her two daughters, of Mix Run, were guests of relatives and friends in town the past week.

Miss Edythe Reed, of Ridgway, was a caller to Emporium last Sunday and was the guest of Mrs. Kathryn Bush

L. C. Summerson, the Pennsy bridge builder, from Sterling Run, was transacting business in town Wednesday.

D. S. Mulcahy, of Ellwood City, Pa., transacted business in Emporium, during the week, and was a PRESS caller.

Mark Gilbert, who is attending school in Buffalo, was a guest of his father I. E. Gilbert, for a few days the past week,

Grant S. Wiley and wife, of Austin, are visiting friends and relatives in this place, and are guests at the old home.

Attorney R. R. Lewis and B. L. Van DeoBe, two Coudersporites, were registered at the New Warner the first of the week.

Homer Johnson, of Williamsport, who conducted the shating rink at this place last winter, was a caller here last Sunday.

Harry Taylor, of Ridgway, was a guest at the home of Henry Auchu and family on Fourth street, the first of the week.

Mrs. Mary A. Kautz, of East Emporium, made the PRESS office a business call last Monday, and renewed her subscription.

W. H. Smith, a highly respected citizen of Sterling Run, was a business caller to this place the first of the week and did not forget the PRESS office.

Dr. W. H. DeLong, who recently returned from Emporia, Florida, made the PRESS office a business call the first of the week, and paid his subscription far into the future.

Hon. Josiah Howard and wife, Guy S. Felt, of this place, and Mrs. Karl Felt, of Philadelphia, attended the Pennsylvania Peace Conference Banquet, at Philadelphia, Tuesday evening May 19th, 1908.

Miss Grace Morton, of Sizerville, visited in Emporium on Monday.

Miss Maude Thomas, of this place, is the guest of friends in Olean, this week.

Miss Levina Murray left yesterday for Ridgway where she expects to spend some time.

John Schwab, of Cameron, one of the popular teachers, of the county, was a business caller in town last Tuesday.

Messrs. Karl Mattee and Raymond Danalds, of Austin, spent Sunday in Emporium guests of the Misses Heideck.

Mrs. Gust Carlson, daughters Iva and Evelyn and son Augustus started for Titusville this Thursday on a visit with friends and relatives.

Mr. G. W. Strong, Agent for the Prudential Insurance Company at this place has moved his family into the Thos. Robinson property in the West Ward.

Rev. Dr. Johnson was absent from his church in this place last Sunday. Dr. Johnson preached in Elysburg, Pa., where he held his first charge after being ordained to the ministry.

The Misses Grace and Myrtle Lloyd, who have been attending a musical conservatory in New York City, have returned to their home in this place for their summer vacation.

Miss Mattie Collins, superintendent of schools in Cameron county was in town Monday and visited the borough schools, with which she expressed herself as well pleased so far as she had time to examine them.—Johnsonburg Press.

Petition for Respite.

A petition is is circulation for a reprieve for Ora O'Dell. There seems to be a great difference of opinion in this case and we will have to await results.

Wanted.

Pupils desiring to study either vocal or piano music.
GRACE LLOYD.
15-4t. MYRTLE LLOYD.

The monitor, Florida, was called upon last Monday to furnish a practical demonstration of the effect of a bombardment by modern guns on the internal fittings of a war crafts structure. An attack was made on the Florida in Chesapeake bay by great guns and exploding torpedoes and the experiment was the most sensational ever attempted by the American navy and was a great victory for the steel construction.

Ice Cream.

I am now prepared to furnish individual moulds and fancy cream for dinners and parties.
15-1t. J. B. MEISEL.

A Rare Chance.

It is seldom in a town of this size that you can get an up-to-date shine on black, tan or russet shoes, but you can get a regular city shine at the New Warner House. See Fred about it.

Dining Room Girl.

A good dining room girl wanted at Commercial Hotel, Emporium. Good wages paid. 14-3t.

Sole agents for the Hart, Schoffner & Marx, Hand Tailored Clothing.
JASPER HARRIS.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are small, safe, sure and gentle little pills. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

A car load of monumental work has just been placed in the Emporium Cemeteries from the works of Foley Bros. Co, Olean, N. Y., which included handsome family monuments on the lots of Mr. Geo. Piper, Mr. D. L. Mulcahy and Mrs. T. J. Welsh.

Conductor Assaulted by Hoboes.

At about midnight on Saturday night last, Conductor Crawford stopped his train in the P. & E. yard at Ridgway, and was walking along side of his train from the rear to front, when two men got off the train and demanded of the conductor, "Have you any money?" Mr. Crawford replied, "No but if I had I wouldn't give it to you," whereupon one of the men hit the conductor. The conductor drew his revolver, but had difficulty in getting it to go off, and the hoboes fled so rapidly that they escaped.—Ridgway Record.

Ingersoll on Clover.

In declining an invitation to a Clover club dinner once Colonel Robert Ingersoll wrote:

"A wonderful thing is 'clover.' It means honey and cream—that is to say, industry and contentment—that is to say, the happy bees in perfumed fields and at the cottage gate 'Old Boss,' the bountiful, serenely chewing satisfaction's cud in that blessed twilight pause that, like a benediction, falls between all toil and sleep. This clover makes me dream of happy hours, of childhood's rosy cheeks, of dimpled babes, of wholesome, loving wives, of honest men, of springs and brooks and violets and all there is of stainless joy in peaceful human life.

"A wonderful word is clover! Drop the 'c,' and you have the happiest of mankind. Take away the 'c' and 'r,' and you have left the only thing that makes a heaven of this dull and barren earth. Cut off the 'r' alone, and there remains a very deceitful bud that sweetens the breath and keeps peace in countless homes whose masters frequent clubs. After all, Bottom was right, 'Good hay, sweet hay, hath no fellow.'"

Choicest Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

NOTABLE KITCHEN Specialties SMALL COST

DAY'S
The Satisfactory Store

DAIRY SUPPLIES GARDEN SEEDS

Everything That's Best in Groceries.

"Economy is wealth." You can economize here, without reducing the standard of your living. Take advantage of our special.

Saving Prices for Friday and Saturday

Here's the list for this week. Look it over carefully and compare.
1-8 Bbl Sack white Lilly Flour 75c.
California Hams. Trimmed Shoulder a lb 10c
25 lbs Granulated Sugar $1.55.
VeryChoiceMessina Lemons 20c doz
Fine Old America Cream Cheese, a lb 16c. If you like a sharp cheese, this will suit.
Pure Lard in bulk 12c lb.
50c package Searchlight Matches 45c.
15c canned Corn, 2 cans 25c.
7 cakes Acme or Oak Leaf Soap for 25c.
12c canned Peas, Early June 10.
Oolong Tea, 50c grade a lb 40c.
Large 10c bottle Laundry Blueing, 8c.

Fresh Caught Lake Fish LEAVE ORDERS FOR DELIVERY FRIDAY MORNING

Pratt's Regulator for Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Poultry
Pratt's Lice Killer, liquid or dry.
Pratt's Calf Tonic

Peerless Crushed Oyster Shells for Poultry

Prompt delivery to all parts of town

You Get Better Values Here.

J. H. DAY,
Phone 6. Emporium.

OUR NEW LINE OF
Wall Paper for 1908.

Consists of the best things from three factories. Also the Robert Graves Co.'s line of Decoration Paper of all kinds.

The Graves line took first prize in competition at St. Louis against the world.

H. S. LLOYD.

A Definition of 'Definitive'

This word when linked to an article, which merits its use, says: "Madam, beyond this there is nothing to attain."

Such a word and such a word only can properly be used to describe

Eaton's Hot-Pressed Vellum

Money cannot buy a better writing paper, for experience cannot produce one.

SERIAL STORY

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1907.)

SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high-minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy S." On a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands on cattle. He creeps near enough to note the changing of the "Three Bars" brand on one steer to the "J. R." brand. Paul Langford, the rich owner of the "Three Bars," is informed of the operations of the gang of cattle thieves—a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and authorities of Kemah county, South Dakota. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl." Louise Dale, an expert court stenographer, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond Dale, from the east to the "Dakotahs," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney, Richard Gordon, to come to Kemah and take testimony in the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black. Jim Munson, in waiting at the train for Louise, looks at a herd of cattle being shipped by Bill Brown and there detects old "Mag," a well known "onery" steer belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch. Munson and Louise start for Kemah. Crowds assemble in Justice James R. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black springs the first of many great surprises, waiving examination. Through Jake Sanderson, a member of the outlaw gang, he had learned that the steer "Mag" had been recovered and thus saw the uselessness of fighting against being bound over. County Attorney Gordon accompanies Louise Dale on her return to Wind City. While Williston stands in the light in his door at night a shot is fired at him. The house is attacked and a battle ensues between Williston and his daughter, on one side, and the outlaws on the other. The house is set on fire. As an outlaw raises his rifle to shoot Williston a shot from an unknown source pierces his arms and the rifle falls to the ground. Aid has come to Williston, but he and his daughter are captured and borne away by the outlaws. Jim Munson late at night heard the shots, discovered the attack on Williston's house, hurried to the Three Bars ranch and summoned Langford and his brave men to the rescue. It was Langford who fired the shot which saved Williston's life. Langford rescues Mary from her captor. The party search in vain for Williston. Louise comes to nurse Mary. Williston is given up for dead. But meager evidence is obtainable against Jesse Black, and it is concluded that the case must be fought out on the sole question of "Mag." Judge Dale arrives to sit at the December session of the circuit court at which the cattle theft case is to be tried. Gordon has hard work in securing an unprejudiced jury. Red Sanderson takes a seat in the hotel dining hall beside Louise and addresses her. He is unceremoniously shoved aside by Gordon. Sanderson draws his gun. The trial begins. Gordon makes a good impression. Wandering aimlessly on his horse meditating in the night Gordon finds himself beside the ruins of the Lizzie S. He is called by his name. The voice is that of Williston, and the long lost man and needed witness is found.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"Tell me anything? Not they. She was such a good girl, Dick. There never was a better. She never complained. She never got her screens, poor girl. I wish she could have had her screens before they murdered her. Where did you lay her, Dick?"

"Mr. Williston," said Dick, taking firm hold of the man's burning hands and speaking with soothing calmness, "forgive me for not telling you at once. I thought you knew. I never dreamed that you might have been thinking all the while that Mary was dead. She is alive and well and with friends. She only fainted that night. Come, brace up! Why, man alive, aren't you glad? Well, then, don't go to pieces like a child. Come, brace up, I tell you!"

"You—you—wouldn't lie to me, would you, Dick?"

"As God is my witness, Mary is alive and in Kemah this minute—unless and earthquake has swallowed the hotel during my absence. I saw her less than two hours ago."

"Give me a minute, my dear fellow, will you? I—I——"

He walked blindly away a few steps and sat down once more on the ruins of his homestead. Gordon waited. The man sat still—his head buried in his hands. Gordon approached, leading his mare, and sat down beside him.

"Now tell me," he said, with simple directness.

An hour later the two men separated at the door of the Whites' claim shanty.

"Lie low here until I send for you," was Gordon's parting word.

CHAPTER XVII.

Fire!

The wind arose along toward midnight—the wind that many a hardened inhabitant would have foretold hours before had he been master of his time and thoughts. As a rule, no signal service was needed in the cow country. Men who practically lived in the open had a natural right to claim some close acquaintance with the portents of approaching changes. But it would have been well had some storm flag waver over the little town that day. For the wind that came slipping up in the night, first in little signing whiffs and skirmishes, gradually growing more impatient, more domineering, more utterly contemptuous, haughty, and hungry, sweeping down from its northwest camping grounds, carried a deadly menace in its yet warm breath to the helpless and unprotected cattle huddled together in startled terror or already beginning their migration by intuition, running with the wind.

It rattled loose window casings in the hotel, so that people turned uneasily in their beds. It sent strange creatures of the imagination to prowl about. Cowmen thought of the depleted herds when the riders should come in off the free ranges in the spring should that moaning wind mean a real northwester.

Louise was awakened by a sudden shriek of wind that swept through the slight aperture left by the raised window and sent something crashing to the floor. She lay for a moment drowsily wondering what had fallen. Was it anything that could be broken? She heard the steady push of the wind gainst the frail frame building, and knew she ought to compel herself sufficiently to be aroused to close the window. But she was very sleepy. The crash had not awakened Mary. She was breathing quietly and deeply. But she would be amenable to a touch—just a light one—and she did not mind doing things. How mean, though, to administer it in such a cause. She could not do it. The dilapidated green blind was flapping dismally. What time was it? Maybe it was nearly morning, and then the wind would probably go down. That would save her from getting up. She snuggled under the covers and prepared to slip deliciously off into slumber again.

But she couldn't go to sleep after all. A haunting suspicion preyed on her waking faculties that the crash might have been the water pitcher. She had been asleep and could not gauge the shock of the fall. It had seemed terrific, but what awakens one from sleep is always abnormal to one's startled and unremembering consciousness. Still, it might have been the pitcher. She cherished no fond delusion as to the impenetrability of the warped cottonwood flooring. Water might even then be trickling through to the room below. She found herself wondering where the bed stood, and that thought brought her sitting up in a hurry only to remember that she was over the musty sitting-room with its impossible carpet. She would be glad to see it soaked—it might put a little color into it, temporarily at least, and lay the dust of ages. But, sitting up, she felt herself enveloped in a gale of wind that played over the bed, and so wisely concluded that if she wished to see this court through without the risk of grippe or pneumonia complications, she had better close that window. So she slipped cautiously out of bed, nervously apprehensive of plunging her feet into a pool of water. It had not been the pitcher after all. Even after the window was closed there seemed to be much air in the room. The blind still flapped, though at longer intervals. If it really turned cold, how were they to live in that barn-like room, she and Mary? She thought of the campers out on the flat and shivered. She looked out of the window musingly a moment. It was dark. She wondered if Gordon had come home. Of course he was home. It must be nearly morning. Her feet were getting cold, so she crept back into bed. The next thing of which she was conscious, Mary was shaking her excitedly.

"Won't Save a Thing."

"What is it?" she asked, sleepily.

"Louise! There's a fire somewhere! Listen!"

Some one rushed quickly through the hall; others followed, knocking against the walls in the darkness. Then the awful, heart-clutching clang of a bell rang out—near, insistent, metallic. It was the meeting-house bell. There was no other in the town. The girls sprang to the floor. The thought had found swift lodgment in the mind of each that the hotel was on fire, and in that moment Louise thought of the poisoned meat that had once been served to some archenemies of the gang whose chief was now on trial for his liberty. So quickly does the brain work under stress of great crises, that, even before she had her shoes and stocking on, she found herself wondering who was the marked victim this time. Not Williston—he was dead. Not Gordon—he slept in his own room back of the office. Not Langford—he was bunking with his friend in that same room. Jim Munson? Or was the judge the proscribed one? He was not a corrupt judge. He could not be bought. It might be he. Mary had gone to the window.

"Louise!" she gasped. "The courthouse!"

True. The cloudy sky was reddened above the poor little temple of justice where for day and weeks the tide of human interest of a big part of a big state—ay, a big part of all the northwest country, maybe—had been steadily setting in and had reached its culmination only yesterday, when a gray-eyed, drooping-shouldered, firm-jawed young man had at last faced quietly in the bar of his court the defier of the cow country. To-night, it would dance its little measure, recite its few lines on its little stage of popularity before an audience frenzied with appreciation and interest; tomorrow, it would be a heap of ashes, its scene played out.

"My note books!" cried Louise, in a flash of comprehension. She dressed hastily. Shirt waist was too intricate, so she threw on a gay Japanese kimono; her jacket and walking skirt concealed the limitations of her attire.

"What are you going to do?" asked Mary, also putting on clothes which were easy of adjustment. She had never gone to fires in the old days before she had come to South Dakota; but if Louise went—gentle, highbred Louise—why, she would go too, that was all there was about it. She had constituted herself Louise's guardian in this rough life that must be so alien to the eastern girl. Louise had been very good to her. Louise's startled cry about her note books carried little understanding to her. She was not used to court and its ways.

They hastened out into the hallway and down the stairs. They saw no one whom they knew, though men were still dodging out from unexpected places and hurrying down the street. It seemed impossible that the inconveniently built, diminutive prairie hotel could accommodate so many people. Louise found herself wondering where they had been packed away. The men, carelessly dressed as they were, their hair shaggy and unkempt, always with pistols in belt or hip-pocket or hand, made her shiver with dread. They looked so wild and weird and fierce in the dimly lighted hall. She clutched Mary's arm nervously, but no thought of returning entered her mind. Probably the judge was already on the court-house grounds. He would want to save some valuable books he had been reading in his official quarters. So they went out into the bleak and windy night. They were immediately enveloped in a wild gust that nearly swept them off their feet as it came tearing down the street. They clung together for a moment.

"It'll burn like hell in this wind!" some one cried, as a bunch of men hurried past them. The words were literally whipped out of his mouth. "Won't save a thing."

Flames were bursting out of the front windows upstairs. The sky was all alight. Sparks were tossed madly southward by the wind. There was grave danger for buildings other than the one already doomed. The roar of the wind and the flames was well-nigh deafening. The back windows and stairs seemed clear.

"Hurry, Mary, hurry!" cried Louise, above the roar, and pressed forward, stumbling and gasping for the breath that the wild wind coveted. It was not far they had to go. There was a jam of men in the yard. More were coming up. But there was nothing to do. Men shook their heads and shrugged their shoulders and watched the progress of the inevitable with the placidity engendered of the potent: "It can't be helped." But some things might have been saved that were not saved had the first on the grounds not rested so securely on that quieting inevitability. As the girls came within the crowded circle of light, they overheard something of a gallant attempt on the part of somebody to save the county records—they did not hear whether or no the attempt had been successful. They made their way to the rear. It was still dark.

(To Be Continued.)

QUEER NAMES USED IN CHINA.

Much the Same Idea as That of the North American Indian.

"We Chinese," said the law student, "give our children queer names. Our girls, for instance are not called Mabel, Jenny or Matilda, but Cloudy Moon, Celestial Happiness, Spring Peach or Casket of Perfumes. Our boys get less delicious names. Boys are made for work and wisdom, rather than for dancing and pleasure, and their names show this, as Practical Industry, Ancestral Knowledge, Complete Virtue, Ancestral Piety, Discreet Valor. To our slaves we give still another set of names. Yes, those dear, pathetic little slaves of ours, some girls, some boys, who do a hundred various little tasks about the house, these lowly creatures have names like Not For Me, Joy to Serve, Your Happiness and Humble Devotion."

POWER OF THE ROTHSCHILDS.

Accumulated Wealth Soon to Make Influence of House Enormous.

It has been calculated that at the present rate of accumulation the Rothschilds will own by the middle of the present century some £2,000,000,000 sterling, or nearly enough to pay off the national debt three times over, says a writer in the Grand Magazine, of London, England. The imagination is staggered and fails to realize the power which is represented by such figures. It could finance, or it could stop, a war; it could delay the industrial development of a country for a generation; or it could, on the other hand, enable a country which it favored to beat all its industrial rivals. A power like this must have its fingers on all the arteries through which flows the life-blood of commerce, the ebb and flow of which it can regulate uncontrolled.

Picked Up in Pennsylvania

NEW KENSINGTON.—The board of health has directed that all cases of typhoid fever in the borough be placarded hereafter.

BUTLER.—With the skull fractured, the body of John Descenti, aged 45, a laborer, was found in a ravine. Descenti had $80 in his pockets and this is missing.

FRANKLIN.—Mrs. Mary Gormley died near Franklin, aged 102 years. She was born in Franklin and lived in New York and Pittsburg before she came back here.

SCRANTON.—The seventh annual convention of the postoffice clerks adopted a resolution asking legislation by congress for increased wages and summer vacations.

OIL CITY.—George Buchanan, aged 55, janitor of the public schools at Tidioute, committed suicide by hanging in the basement of the building. Ill health was the cause.

GREENSBURG.—Jacob Fox, aged 74, dropped dead at the Keystone hotel from heart failure. He was a brother-in-law of Daniel Dillinger, the distiller. Mr. Fox was wealthy.

WASHINGTON.—Married June 6, 1902; divorced November 3, 1906; remarried May 18, 1908. Such is the matrimonial record of Cannonsburg and his wife, Margaret Henderson.

HARRISBURG.—The Pennsylvania building at the Jamestown exposition has been sold to private parties for $3,000. The building cost $31,000 and was a replica of Independence Hall.

WASHINGTON.—Of the 28 persons who took the examination for mine foremen in the Sixteenth district at Brownsville, nine were successful for first grade certificates and one passed for second grade.

BROOKVILLE.—Edward Kerwin of Arcade, N. Y., died of injuries sustained in a gas explosion in the Sigel oil field. Sylvester Covil, who was working with Kerwin, was seriously burned, but will recover.

KITTANNING.—The comptroller of the currency has appointed Frank R. McCormick receiver for the First National bank of East Brady, which recently closed. William J. Robinson held the office temporarily.

MONONGAHELA.—Dogs attacked a flock of prize winning sheep on the farm of Joseph Lytle and killed 24, besides injuring others. The sheep were of imported stock and valued at $350. The law will allow $118.

BEAVER FALLS.—Lightning struck the residence of Calvin Ecklin at Homewood, tearing out a corner of the building and doing much damage. Miss Helen Nicholson and a little child of Mr. Ecklin were rendered unconscious for several hours.

LEWISBURG.—Through a misunderstanding of orders two Reading passenger trains collided at a curve just north of here. Both engines were badly wrecked. Twelve passengers and the crew of the southbound train were injured, none fatally.

MONONGAHELA. — After being robbed of all their money and valuables, five foreigners on their way home from Gallatin were cursed by 12 of their own countrymen because they had no more cash and four of them shot, one perhaps fatally.

UNIONTOWN. — Members of the state constabulary, county detectives and a large number of citizens searched this vicinity for the unknown assailant of Mary Kolesca, 11 years old, and Helen Swink, 13 years old, who were seriously assaulted.

WASHINGTON.—Nearly 1,000 negroes were here recently to attend the anniversary and thanksgiving convention of the Second regiment of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows. Members of the order came from Pittsburg, Wheeling and other points.

PITTSBURG.—Ernest W. Bowman, former assistant cashier of the Citizens' National Bank of Tionesta, Pa., pleaded guilty in the United States court to a charge of aiding Joseph W. Landers and William C. Wyman in the abstracting of the bank's funds, amounting to over $14,000.

BRADFORD.—While playing about a storehouse, Lester Woodworth, a young son of Mr. and Mrs. Riley Woodworth, had the misfortune to have a large grindstone fall over upon him, breaking one leg at the thigh and producing a number of bruises about the head and arms.

GREENSBURG.—The property of the Reese-Hammond Fire Brick Co. at Bolivar, this county, and Garfield, Indiana county, was sold to M. R. Murphy, representing the First National bank of Pittsburg, to satisfy a mortgage.

HARRISBURG.—The charges against St. Joseph's hospital in Reading have been found to be without foundation and a report to that effect has been made to the state board of charities. An investigation was made covering several weeks.

FORD CITY.—Mrs. Emory Flat is dead here from measles. Her three children had the disease, and through nursing them she contracted it.

GREENSBURG.—Harry F. Seanor, ex-sheriff of Westmoreland county and for years leader in county Republican politics, died at his home here.

SHAMOKIN.—The body of Michael Usher, aged 16 years, was found hanging from a tree with a rope around his neck. Foul play is suspected.

UNIONTOWN. — Orin J. Sturgis, managing editor and one of the owners of the Uniontown News-Standard, shot himself in the head and died a few moments later.

JOHNSTOWN.—Seven persons are known to have been injured and great damage was done by a terrific windstorm which followed a narrow path through Johnstown.

KITTANNING.—A violent rain and windstorm passed over this section recently, doing heavy damage. Hail stripped the leaves from the trees and it is feared destroyed fruit.

WASHINGTON. — Attorney A. M. Linn of Washington has sold to A. S. Brasnell a tract of land in Centerville for $35,000. There are 14 acres of surface land and 60 acres of coal included in the deal.

HARRISBURG.—State police have been called into a probable murder case near Altoona, where a telephone foreman was found dying along a road. The belief is that the man was assaulted by foreigners.

PITTSBURG.—The extensive property of the Federal Coal and Coke Co. near Fairmont, W. Va., has been purchased by the New England Gas and Coke Co. of Boston for a spot cash consideration of $1,250,000.

WILKESBARRE. — William Caparonet, a young Italian of Hilldale, was shot while returning to his home and he is not expected to recover. Two other Italians were arrested on suspicion of having fired the shots.

OIL CITY.—James Green of Greensburg was found near the Pennsylvania railroad station at Tionesta with a knife wound in his throat. Green says he was held up by two highwaymen, who robbed him of $17.

GREENVILLE.—Frederick Donaldson, son of a prominent doctor, and Miss Violet Carmen, his companion, were shot but not seriously injured by L. Thomas, an Italian, as they were about to board a train. The assailant was arrested.

UNIONTOWN.—In an encounter with chicken thieves in which shotguns were used George A. Stewart, a farmer at Thompson No. 1, was peppered with more than 125 shot. One of the shots punctured his throat, inflicting a dangerous wound.

PHILADELPHIA.—Frank A. Munsey announced he has leased the building on Chestnut street so long occupied by the Evening Bulletin, and says that within a few weeks he will establish a new evening newspaper. The new paper will be independent in politics.

PHILADELPHIA. — Thieves entered the armory of the Third regiment of the national guard in this city and obtained the silver and gold medal bars awarded by hte state to members of the regiment who had qualified on the ranges during the past year.

KITTANNING.—Hundreds of men will get work on new roads to be built in Armstrong county. Manor township has awarded a contract to P. F. McCann of Greensburg at $43,549.43. The bid of H. C. Hinkle of Altoona, $40,446.20, for reconstruction of the road in South Buffalo township has been accepted.

UNIONTOWN.—The River mine of the H. C. Frick Coke Co. at South Brownsville, which has been idle since April 1, 1906, will resume operations as soon as the plant can be put in shape to start. No coke had ever been made at this plant, but the Frick company has engineers staking out a string of 500 ovens.

BURGETTSTOWN. — Mrs. Samuel Bridgeman, who was found half conscious in the yard of her home, told on reviving a tale of maltreatment at the hands of a foreign robber. The woman was left alone. A roughly dressed foreigner surprised her in the kitchen, took a pocketbook containing $7, and left her securely bound.

UNIONTOWN.—Frank Cocis, alleged to be an agent for Joseph F. Freeauf, Pittsburg, was arrested on a charge of bringing liquor into Fayette county and disposing of it at Arnold City, which is in a local option district.

REYNOLDSVILLE.—While attempting to take a flash-light picture in a room in the Imperial hotel I. D. Kelz, a photographer, was hurt and four men narrowly escaped injury through the explosion of a new device for making the illumination.

MARK TWAIN ON MONEY.

Humorist Points Out What He Considers Some Wrong Conceptions.

Mark Twain said that the financial panic has caused a wrong idea of the use and value of money.

"The spendthrift says that money, being round, was made to roll. The miser says that, being flat, it was made to stack up. Both are wrong.

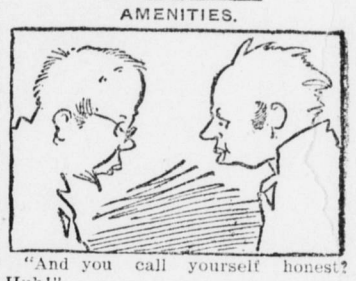
"Strangely wrong, too, in their ideas about money are the veteran Australian gold diggers. These simple old fellows, though worth perhaps a half million or more, live in the simple dug-outs and chanties of their lean early days.

"Once, lecturing, I landed at an Australian port. There was no porter in sight to carry my luggage. Seeing a rough-looking old fellow leaning against a post with his hands in his pockets, I beckoned to him and said:

"'See here, if you carry these bags up to the hotel I'll give you half a crown.'

"The man scowled at me. He took three or four gold sovereigns from his pocket, threw them into the sea, scowled at me again, and walked away without a word."

AMENITIES.



"And you call yourself honest? Huh!"

"Sir, I keep the commandments."

"That must be because you've got an idea that they belong to somebody else."

His Quick Recovery.

"I was so glad," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "to see Dr. Goodleigh in the pulpit again last Sunday. He had such a time of it. Dear me, it must be perfectly dreadful to have one's appendix removed. I dread it so that I don't know what I should do if I had to undergo an operation. They said, when the doctor went to the hospital, that he wouldn't be out again for a month or more."

"I know it," replied her hostess as she started the diamond-studded phonograph, "but I guess he repuderated a good deal faster than they expected."

The Objects of Her Feelings.

"Patrick," gushed the amorous Widow O'Leary, "Oi've long wanted t' confiss t' ye th' state iv me feelin's toward ye, an' now Oi must tell ye thot Oi love ivvry hair iv y'r head!"

"Thin, if ye do," replied the adamantine Patrick, who has just come from the barber's, "Oi'll tell ye, Mrs. O'Leary, thot were ye in Casey's barber shop around th' corner, ye'd foind Casey sweepin' th' objects iv y'r feelin's into his dustpan at th' prisint moment!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

HOUSE WORK

Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence drifting along from bad to worse knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden

It is to these faithful women that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

FARM and GARDEN

BRUSSELS SPROUTS.

As Easy to Grow as Cabbage and More Profitable.

Anyone who can grow cabbage can grow brussels sprouts. Everyone who likes cabbage will like brussels sprouts better. But the same carelessness that produces woody, rank-flavored cabbage will have a like effect on brussels sprouts. Yet people who give the plant a fair trial in the garden and the kitchen soon swell the ranks of the lovers of this popular vegetable.

Any garden soil that will grow good

Typical Brussels Sprouts.

cabbage can be relied upon to produce good sprouts. An ample supply of humus and nitrogenous food in the soil is desirable as in the case of any other leaf crops. The seed may be sown at the same time and in the same way as cabbage seed. For very early crops it may be sown in a cold frame in late fall, protected during winter with mats or shutters, and the plants set out as early in the spring as the ground can be worked.

For second early, says Orange Judd Farmer, it may be sown in early spring and transplanted in April. But since the plant makes most delicately flavored heads during cool weather the most popular time of sowing is one.

When thus grown the young plants are set out in the garden 3x2 feet apart at six weeks old and given clean cultivation for six weeks. From September until hard freezing they need little or no attention unless the season be very dry.

In such cases liberal watering will improve the quality and quantity of the sprouts. The bulk of the picking is done between October and December, though in mild winters, especially in the middle sections and in the southern states, some may be gathered until March and even April.

LEAF CURL IN POTATOES.

Can Be Prevented by Handling of Potatoes Before Planting.

To prevent leaf curl in potatoes do not expose the tubers on dry shelves in the winter where they are likely to fluctuate with external conditions, and thus lose a certain amount of moisture after every frost when the temperature rises outside again.

Instead, pile the tubers down for the winter, exclude air and thus prevent shriveling, which is a greater evil than the loss of a sprout.

Allow sufficient time to elapse before covering for the winter, so that heat is not generated when a quantity is placed together; this is regulated according to the soil and the kind of weather in lifting time.

Never use the well-netted, highly ripened tubers for planting purposes.

Plant much later for stock purposes, ore especially if you persist in reanting your own produce. This applies to all soils, only doubly so to poor, dry, sandy land.

I do not think, says a writer in Farmer's Voice, anyone can realize the importance of planting unripened tubers for giving increased vigor unless they themselves set to work and test it.

Earth, plaster, cement or brick floors are far better than dry boarded floors for storing upon, because they are colder. If the tubers are not pied down, cold underground cellars are the best places to store in for the winter.

Planting a Few Cowpeas.

For a small crop I find the following method very good: First turn your ground in the winter, so it can mellow up. Then take the double plow, with 3-inch plows, and crossbreak early in May, or before weeds begin to come up. About May 10 or 15 take your double plow with 4-inch plows, and let a good, fast dropper go behind the plow and drop the seed in the last furrow. Then the man with the plow comes along and covers, and at the same time lays off another row. When the vines get large enough to plow use the plow with the 3-inch plows and run once in a row. Give them about two plowings and in a reasonably good season you will have a good crop.

BUILDING WIRE FENCES.

How One Man Can Put It Up and Stretch It Himself.

One man can build a wire fence unassisted if he has a chance to drive a horse with a pair of front wheels near to the fence. Put an iron rod about two feet long, or a crowbar, through the holes in the wire reel and let it go down in the hole where the rocker bolt goes through the axle.

Fasten one end of the wire to a post or tree where you wish to start from, then drive the horse as near to the posts as convenient, and in most cases you need not stop, unless the wire catches, until you have run out a whole reel. Then fasten the wire around the axle, tie a rope about ten feet from the axle and bring it around a post or tree. Start the horse, and when you get a hard strain on the wire fasten the rope to hold it. You will need a steady horse, as one that does not pull steadily is liable to break the wire.

After the wire is stretched, says Farm and Home, and made fast by the rope start with hammer and staples where you first fastened it. Lift it 1½ feet or more from the ground, and go along to each post and drive your staple about half way in until you reach the end. If the posts are not on a straight line you may have to slacken the wire, otherwise you may have to draw a strain on it the second time. Start again at the further end and drive the staples in tight.

In putting up the next two wires proceed in the same way and spread them apart the length of your hammer handle on each post and you will have a fence that no cow can get through, and if they go over a fence of that height they are only fit for the beef barrel.

SOIL FOR POTATOES.

Characteristics of the Ground Best Adapted to the Tuber.

The success of the potato crop depends very much upon the texture of the soil in which the potatoes are planted. It is a fact well understood by many farmers that there are many soils on which potatoes do not do well. A too heavy, compact clay does not permit the potatoes to develop to advantage. It may be, too, that in such a soil the organisms that elaborate food do not have the same opportunity to secure air and therefore the carbon with which to work.

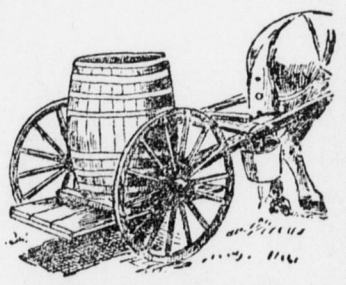
On the other hand, a too loamy soil, a soil with too much of humus, does not give a large enough tuber, as related to the top. The best soils seem to be those that have been created by the southward movement of the great glaciers, which ground to atoms the stones taken from northern latitudes and made a soil that was just loose enough to permit the air to work downward without drying out the films of moisture surrounding the soil particles. At the same time such a soil permits the easy penetration of the roots of the potatoes.

A good potato soil is frequently inclined to rockiness, the rocks being the coarser remains of the glaciers that helped to make the soil. That the soil has an enormous influence on the successful growing of potatoes is abundantly proven by the way in which the crop succeeds in spots. Thus, in Wisconsin, there is a section of country near the middle of the state, a wedgeshaped piece, on which wonderful yields of potatoes have been obtained even in years when the crop generally was a failure.

CART FOR HAULING WATER.

Convenient Device Which Can Be Made Out of Old Material.

Any available wheels may be used in the construction of the device shown in the accompanying illustration. The axle, which is made of iron, can be bent close to the hub of the wheels, so as to bring the barrel near the ground and thus facilitate the matter of handling the water, explains the Prairie Farmer. The platform can be made any desired size, large enough for two barrels if necessary.



Water Barrel on Wheels.

FARM JOTTINGS.

The kitchen garden should be heavily fertilized annually.

If by bad management you now get behind with your work, it will crowd you all summer.

A moderate application of manure, say, ten tons per acre, will for most crops give a greater profit than twice that quantity.

Take the fishing pole on a drizzly day and get some trout. There is nothing like becoming a boy again, even for a day. With the boyhood recollections of the best pools in the stream and how to fish them a good catch can usually be made.

If you would kill Canada thistles cut them off once a week, beginning early in spring, and keep at it regularly as long as any appear. It may be necessary to keep at it the whole of one season and part of the next but regular weekly cutting will exterminate the most persistent patch

FOUND THE CAUSE.

After Six Years of Misery and Wrong Treatment.

John A. Enders, of Robertson Avenue, Pen Argyl, Pa., suffered for six years with stinging pain in the back, violent headaches and dizzy spells, and was assured by a specialist that his kidneys were all right, though the secretions showed a reddish, brick-dust sediment. Not satisfied, Mr. Enders started using Doan's Kidney Pills. "The kidneys began to act more regularly," he says, "and in a short time I passed a few gravel stones. I felt better right away and since then have had no kidney trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

INTERMITTENTLY.

Tourist—What are you jumping up like that for, me good man?

Howling Dervish—Yeow! Dog of an unbeliever, I'm elevating my mind.

If an Advertisement Convinces You, Stay Convinced

When you read in this newspaper the advertisement of a manufacturer who has paid for the space used to convince you that it is to your interest to buy his goods, and you go to a dealer where such articles are usually handled for sale, do not let the dealer or any one of his clerks sell you something else which he claims is "just as good." If an advertisement convinced you, it was because of the element of truth which it contained.

INSIST ON GETTING WHAT YOU ASK FOR.

Too Strong.

"The traveler in Ireland will do well," recently remarked an attache to our embassy at London, "when he engages a jaunting car to make sure of the step to which, in mounting, he must trust his weight. The carman does not help him to mount.

"'I am afraid that step is loose,' an American once said to the driver he had engaged.

"The man took hold of the step and shook it. 'Ah! sure,' said he, 'it's too sthrong, it is. What are ye afraid of?'

"As he was talking, the thing came off in his hand.

"This mishap did not, however, embarrass the Irishman, for, with the sunniest of smiles, he turned to his fare saying:

"'Shure, now, I've saved yer honor from a broken leg!'"—Harper's Weekly.

Too Much of a "Drawing Card."

"Dear William," wrote the old man to the youth at college, "I'm shore glad to hear that you air sich a 'drawin' card' thar, but I knowed it long 'fore you tol' me. Howsomever, thar's drawin' an' drawin', but thar's one kind which I must draw the line on here an' now, an' that is the sort that draws on me fer $50 when I'm least expectin'. You put Greek an' Latin in yer letters, sometimes, fer good measure, I suppose, but I notice that when you draw on me it's allus in plain United States. I want you to go through all right, but I don't want you to bill me through. Gimme a livin' chance to rest up. I'm tired!"

De Organ's Busted.

In a little church in Maryland, not far from Washington, the motive power for the organ comes from the strong arm of an industrious Irishman.

During a recent service there the choir got into trouble and, to cap the climax, during the confusion that ensued, the organ suddenly stopped.

The situation was not greatly relieved when there came floating out into the auditorium a hoarse whisper:

"Sing, all youse! Sing like the divil! De organ's busted.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

FIT THE GROCER

Wife Made the Suggestion.

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee, and must say that I was almost wrecked in my nerves.

"Particularly in the morning I was so irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast, and did not feel like attending to my store duties.

"One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much Postum there must be some merit in it and suggested that we try it. I took home a package and she prepared it according to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared, and today I am all right. I would advise everyone afflicted in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles, to leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

STOPPED TO SALUTE HOGS.

One Man at Least Grateful to the Source of His Wealth.

"The Interpreter" in the American Magazine says of a respectful father he once knew:

"Isn't it time we took off our hats and thanked this pleasant land for the good things it has done for us by going on patiently covering up our blunders, rectifying our mistakes, and responding cheerfully to our every intelligent effort?

"I knew a man out west who had the right idea about it. His father had made a great fortune in the pork packing business. The heir was not puffed up by his millions. Long after he had grown accustomed to the money and might reasonably be expected to look down on butchers, if in walking in the country with his children they saw a drove of hogs on the road, he would make his little boys stand at attention and take off their hats. 'I want them to respect the sources of wealth,' he said."

SEVERE HEMORRHOIDS

Sores, and Itching Eczema—Doctor Thought an Operation Necessary —Cuticura's Efficacy Proven.

"I am now 80 years old, and three years ago I was taken with an attack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a hospital and be operated on. I tried several remedies for months but did not get much help. During this time sores appeared which changed to a terrible itching eczema. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, injecting a quantity of Cuticura Ointment with a Cuticura Suppository Syringe. It took a month of this treatment to get me in a fairly healthy state and then I treated myself once a day for three months and, after that, once or twice a week. The treatments I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. Henderson, Hopkinton, N. Y., Apr. 26, 1907."

Not Such a Fool.

John was a Chinaman. He had been employed as a cook in a family in San Francisco. During many years he never failed to be at his post of duty. One morning, as usual, the family assembled for breakfast, but John was nowhere to be seen, nor did he send word what had happened to him. After several weeks he re-appeared with the symptoms of a severe cold still clinging to him. The master of the house greeted him by saying: "Well, John, we were wondering what had happened to you; but I see you have caught cold." John indignantly protested, saying: "Oh, no, sir; me no catchee coldie, me no such foolie; coldie comie to me."

His Elusive Memory.

Employer—William, did that man who called to see me while I was out leave his name?

Shaggy-Haired Office Boy—Yes, sir; his name is—is—well, the last part of it is "shaw."

Employer—What's the first part of it?

Office Boy (making a strenuous effort to recall it)—Well, sir, it's either Grim, or Hawk, or Hen, or Brad, or Fan, or Ker, or Rick, but to save my bloomin' life, Mr. Townsend, I can't remember which.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Suggestive.

Towne—There was a spelling-bee down at our church the other night. The pastor gave out the words. Did you hear about it?

Browne—No; was it interesting?

Towne—Rather. The first three words he gave out were "increase," "pastor," "salary."—Stray Stories.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Before Ananias.

Adam had just finished naming the animals.

"Wait till I start on the fish," he exclaimed, gleefully.

Thus we learn he was preparing to tell some whoppers even before the fall.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

French Sculptor Complimented.

M. Rodin, the celebrated sculptor, has been asked to paint some frescoes for the new art gallery at the Luxembourg palace.

Garfield Tea is of particular benefit to those subject to rheumatism and gout! It purifies the blood, cleanses the system and eradicates disease. Drink before retiring.

Physical culture is excellent, but don't neglect to exercise your discretion.—Pooh Richard, Jr.

WENT HIM MANY BETTER.

Mr. Newrich's Visiting Card Left Friend in the Shade.

Mr. Newrich, the dust contractor, having made a fortune, part of which he had invested in house property in the east of London, wished to rise, like a Phoenix, from his ashes into some sort of society. His golden key, applied to the coffers of an impecunious aristocrat, opened the way.

His new friend, among other things, advised him that visiting cards were a necessity, and, as a guide to drawing one up ready for the printer, handed him one of his own, which read, "Harold De Vere, Iona House, Portsmouth Square, W."

Two days later, as De Vere was sitting in his dressing room at breakfast, a servant brought in on a salver a visiting card bearing the following: "Ephraim Newrich, I Own 23 Houses, London, E."

HER PROTECTOR.

"Here, nurse! Who's that young chap that's always following you around? I he a beau of yours?"

"Oh, no, sir. Dat's Jimmie Hawkshaw, de detective. I hires him to protect me from kidnapers an' things!"

Ask Your Grocer for "Our-Pie."

If your grocer is one of the few who have not "OUR-PIE" Preparation in stock send his name and 10 cents to D-Zerta Food Co., Rochester, N. Y., and they will mail you a full size, two pie package free. Three kinds, for making delicious lemon, chocolate and custard pies.

If, in replying to a toast at the political banquet, you lost your head, don't be unhappy, for, if you only stay late enough, you'll be sure to get it back again all right in the morning.

Every human being is intended to have a character of his own, to be what no other is, to do what no other can.—Channing.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Electric signs are responsible for some bright remarks.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASE
FOR RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
BACKACHE
DIABETES
375 "Guarantees"

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

LADIES buy RUCHINGS direct from the Manufacturer. Will mail you a box of the finest ruching made, 25 cents. Lawn TOURIST RUCHING, three yards to box, 10 cents. NOVELTY COMPANY, 1033 Chestnut Street, Room 803, Philadelphia, Pa.

SOLDIERS' WIDOWS
April 19, 1908, Congress passed a law giving all widows of Civil War soldiers, having 90 days honorable service, a pension of $12.00 per month. Write us for papers. BYINGTON & WILSON, Attys., Washington, D. C.

NOTARIES and JUSTICES HANDLING PENSION vouchers should write for cash offer to TABER & WHITMAN Co., Washington, D. C. (Over 27 years' experience.)

PATENTS Trade Marks and Copyrights obtained. All matters given personal attention. Inquiries promptly answered. ROYCE A. RUESS, McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest ref.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

INSURE YOUR HEALTH AND COMFORT
on stormy days by wearing a
TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
Clean - Light Durable
Guaranteed Waterproof
$3.00 Everywhere

160 Acre FARMS in Western Canada FREE

What a Settler Can Secure in
WESTERN CANADA
160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE.
20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre.
40 to 90 Bushels Oats to the Acre.
35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre.
Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE.
Good Laws with Low Taxation.
Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates.
Schools and Churches Convenient.
Satisfactory Markets for all Productions.
Good Climate and Perfect Health.
Chances for Profitable Investments.

Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be acquired in these most healthful and prosperous sections under the

Revised Homestead Regulations

by which entry may be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Entry fee in each case $10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

H. M. WILLIAMS,
Law Building, Toledo, Ohio.

Paxtine
TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Trial Sample

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE
THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

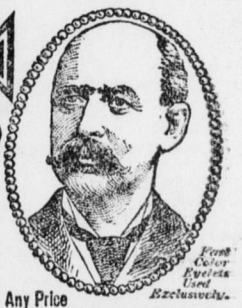
MALARIATONE
A Perfect Laxative Blood Purifier & Spring Tonic. CURES MALARIA For Colds, Bilious and Malarial Fever.
Mailed on receipt of twenty-five cents.
THE MEDATONE COMPANY
125 East 23rd Street, New York

MAKE YOUR OWN TOILET ARTICLES
You save money and know they are pure. Easily made from simple ingredients obtained at any drug store. SPECIAL OFFER—for $1 we will mail ALL these guaranteed formulae with full instructions: Cold Cream; Hair Tonic; Wrinkle, Superfluous Hair, Freckle and Blackhead Removers; Face Lotion; Face, Sachet, Talcum and Tooth Powders; Beauty Toilet Water. Regular price, $12. (To further reduce the price, club with a relative or neighbor.) We are well known chemists and guarantee satisfaction. Catalog free. ADAMS & JONES, Dept. B, Cincinnati, O.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

A. N. K.—C (1908—21) 2231.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$3.00 $3.50
SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.
W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price



Frank Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

Breezy County News

FIRST FORK.

Dr. W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium, Pa. Over Vogt's shoe store.

A cloud burst on Norcross Mill and Brooks Runs last Friday night, raised the water higher than at the time of the Johnstown flood and done considerable damage. It tore the abutment out at the wagon bridge, near the P.O. and also the B. & S. bridge abutments at Brooks Run, making it necessary to transfer the passengers at that place on Saturday. The water came down a holow at Wm. Swank's and drowned one of his hogs and was about three feet deep in his stable. It also pretty much destroyed his oats, corn and potatoes that he had planted. A wind and hail storm accompanied the rain, blowing down lots of trees, out buildings, etc. Some idea can be formed of the severity of the storm, when it covered up a plow for Goss Bros., which had been left in the furrow, all but part of one handle. Uncle Jimmie O'Brien's potatoes, planted on a side hill were washed out and ground and potatoes carried away. The stream raised but little up towards Wharton. The storm destroyed John Swank's ginseng farm of 40,000 plants. Experts estimate his damage at $500.

Mr. Ludwig of Cowley Run was visitor at A. J. Bell's Sunday.

NUF SED.

HUNTLEY.

Dr. W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium, Pa. Over Vogt's shoe store.

Mrs. Mary Lord is visiting her sister, Mrs. Emmalyne Summerson, at the Willowdale farm.

W. R. Smith was an Emporium visitor Saturday evening.

Lillian Johnson, of Emporium, spent Sunday with her father W. W. Johnson

J. F. Sullivan and wife were Emporium visitors Saturday evening.

W. H. Cone, of Tidioute, and James Konnedy, of Coudersport, are in town this week superintending the loading of a special shipment of lumber.

Rev. Hazlett. of Houghton, N. Y. preached at the Huntley church Sunday, to a large congregation.

John L. Joenson has returned from the Lock Haven Hospital much improved in health.

Mrs. Sally Jordan and daughter, Nora, of Sterling Run, are the guests of Wm. H. Logue.

While J. S. Jordan has not as many onions this year as Levi Smith, the quality makes up for the lack of quantity.

Last Tuesday the inhabitants of this community were treated with the sight of one of the survivors of the once powerful tribe of Seneca Indians. A female survivor of this historic tribe passed through the village enroute for Four Mile where she will erect her wigwam and with her sister and cousin will read the future destinies of the pale faces at so much per. We understand that some of the section men took advantage of the opportunity to peep into the future and their horoscope must have been bright as the two who had their fortunes told have expressed satisfaction of the outlook.

Thomas Kilborn has purchased a fine Berkshire cow from Leonard Dill, of Mason Hill. She gives a barrel of milk at each milking and has to be milked four times a day. He will start an ice cream parlor soon.

Mrs. G. S. Hill and son Elmer, of Grove Hill, called on W. R. Smith and family Saturday.

Clyde Collins has purchased a water motor and has it installed at his home. It is working successfully, and runs a washer, churn and fan at the same time.

In consideration of the increased business that Agent W. R. Smith, W. N., has procured for the Manhattan Electrical Supply Co., that firm has presented him with a beautiful dynamo and electric motor which he has installed in his residence on the "Rivera" for lighting purposes, aside from doing away with the expense of coal oil, with its dangers and inconveniences. This new feature puts Huntley in the up-to-date class of modern towns. We prophesy a future "Edison in Mr. Smith, W. N.

A. W. Smith, of the Willowdale farm, has finished planting his potatoes and wears a peaceful smile.

Alvin Benson Croop our hustling telegrapher and photographer attempted to take a picture of Squire Sullivan Sunday but the machine refused to work. No one seems to blame the machine any. The line must be drawn somewhere. "Croopie" says:

I've photographed in Africa, in Turkey and in Spain,
I've snapped the mugs of kings and queens across the "raging main",
I've taken freaks and lunatics, in any way desired,
But never more will I attempt to snap a "country squire."

I did not think his noble face, my work would bring to grief,
But say! he surely is a fright since he has lost his teeth,
I need the money badly, but gold can never hire,
My camera, to take a chance upon the "country squire."

J. F. S.

CAMERON.

Dr. W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium, Pa. Over Vogt's shoe store.

On account of the heavy rains last week, ye correspondent was storm stayed and unable to represent.

G. W, Krise and Chas. McCracken are digging coal for Sam Hicks, at Calder.

Thos. Ferguson left for his home near Brisbin last week to visit his family for a few days.

The mines at the brick works have suspended operations until the weather becomes more suitable for operations.

Mrs. Ray and children, of Renovo, visited G. L. Page and wife Sunday, leaving for St. Marys, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Harry Wilson and children, of Portland Mills, are visiting Wm. Wykoff and wife the past week.

John and Abram Pelkington, of Canoe Run, left for Michigan this week, to work in the mines.

The severe storm which passed through this place Friday night, ruined many gardens and truck patches, some being totally destroyed.

Edward McFadden visited friends in Emporium Saturday and Sunday.

John McFadden who has been working at Medix Run in the woods, visited his family Sunday.

Chas. Jones returned home from Hicks Run Saturday to visit his family.

Mrs. Chester Potter who who has been ill for some time is reported some better at this writing.

Cyrus Lupro and his son-in-law, Chas. Jones left for Hicks Run this week to work in the woods.

Mrs. J. M. Olsen, of Madera, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. D. Krape for a few days returned home last Friday.

D. B. Peterson went to Orbinsonia, Pa., Wednesday morning, to attend the funeral of his father, who died very suddenly Tuesday.

Huldah Olsen, of Madera, is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. E. D. Krape.

Robt. Graham made a business trip to Emporium, Tuesday, to solicit orders for the large crop of "merry widow" potatoes which he expects in the near future. They are the finest in the county and should give an abundant crop.

LOUISE.

STERLING RUN.

Dr. H. W. Mitchell, dentist, Emporium, Pa. Over Vogt's Shoe Store.

Byron Smith of St. Marys was a visitor in town on Sunday.

Albert Smith moved his family from Cameron Tuesday to one of John May's houses.

Mildred Strawbridge returned home Saturday from Johnsonburg where she had been attending school.

Mrs. J. H. Darrin returned from Sinnamahoning Monday, where she had been visiting her son.

Dorsey Spangler and wife visited at Erie Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Dice was a visitor to Harburg Saturday. He purchased a fine collection of flowers.

J. E. Smith is attending the Knight Templar conclave at Erie.

John Beckman of Coudersport was in town shipping lumber this week.

Lloyd Spence died on Saturday, having been a great sufferer for years. He was buried Modnay p. m., Rev. Allen officiating. Interment was made in the cemetery here.

Jos. Caskey of Renovo was a visitor in town Sunday.

Grover Smith returned from Ridgway Saturday where he has been attending school.

Boies Reamer, J. A. Dice's little grand-son, had the misfortune while fishing Tuesday, to run a fish hook in his finger. The doctor removed it.

The lady Maccabees gave a supper at their Hive Friday night.

Mrs. N. D. Jordan and daughter Nora, were visitors at Huntley Sunday.

Master Whiting Herrick of St. Marys is the guest of his grand-mother this week.

We are glad to hear that Ed. Marshall who was operated on for appendicitis at the Williamsport hospital is improving rapidly and is expected home in about a week.

Mrs. Ella Bull and daughter of Slate Run are guests of her sister, Mrs. A. L. Barr.

A. H. Barr, wife and daughter, Mrs. Frances Connors and child, left for Washington state Monday, where they intend making their future home. Their many friends regret to see them go. We loose these very kind friends and neighbors and wish them success and happiness in their new home.

Grover Smith gave his office a coat of paint which makes quite an improvement.

Miss Bertha Sterling returned from Emporium Saturday.

Mrs. Sietz of York who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. A. Dice for some time left for Renovo Monday.

Master Arthur Summerson of Hicks Run, is guest of his sister, Mrs. C. G. Howlett.

Dr. W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium, Pa. Over Vogt's shoe store.

T. H. Winger, the Walker Station eye agent was in town Tuesday.

BLUE BELL.

A number of rooms, with use of bath or rent. Apply to Frank F. Day. 41-tf.

High Class Merchandise at the New Dry Goods Store

Are Guaranteed to be Sold as low if not Lower than in Philadelphia or Buffalo

We sell for Cash only, that's why we can Sell for less than Others

HERE ARE SOME SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK.

12½ Golf Suiting. An excellent material for Summer dresses looks like wool 12½	$1.00 U. S. Flags, 5x8 feet, made of fast color cloth. $1.00	10c U. S. Flags, size 24 x36 mounted on stocks made of washable cloth. 10c.	$1.50 Regular $2.50 fine Lawn Shirt Waists beautiful patterns, embroidered fronts $1.50	12c Children's Muslin Drawers. Good quality, with three rows of tucks. 12c

25c Children's Knit Jackets for both boys and girls. Just the thing for summer wear. 25c

43c, 45c, 50c Ladies Muslin Night Gowns. Excellent quality nicely trimmed. 43c, 45c, 50c.

$2.69 Beautiful White China Silk Shirt Waists, embroidered fronts the $3.98 kind reduced to $2.69

$3.00 Nemo Corsets. Greatest Corsets in the world for stout women. $3.00

10c, 15c, 25c Exceptional good values in Ladies Knit Underwear at 10c, 15c, 25c

$1.00 You must see the fine Lawn Shirt Waists we are selling now at above price. They were $1.25 $1.50 quality $1.00

It's a Beauty.

This up-to-date single-breasted, 4-buttoned Prince Chap Suit is made of a good quality lineen. Coat, is 27 inches long and trimmed with pearl buttons on sleeves and back, 15 gored skirt with a 5-inch fold, strictly tailor-made. In white also light blue, linen color and stripes. Price..... $5.00

75c White Parasols with natural wood handles, Washable covering. 75c

$3.98 A number of our five dollar trimmed hats are reduced to $3.98

90c $1.00 Extra good value in Ruffle Curtains with Renaissance Intertion. Very nice patterns, per pair 90c, $1.00

50c Men's Fancy Shirts, excellent quality and latest patterns. 50c

39c Children's Straw Hats, trimmed with ribbon bands, seventy five cent quality. 39c

25c 35c Nottingham Sash Curtains, finished with hem on top to put rod through. Two splendid patterns 25c 35c

25c Several pieces very fine White Goods with figures, 35c quality. 25c

A Large Line of Milinery.

R. KUEHNE Emporium's Largest and Finest Dry Goods Store

How's This.

We offer One Huudred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A great many people imagine they have heart trouble when the fact is that the whole trouble lies in the stomach. The pains in the side around the region of the heart are not necessary heart trouble. We suggest that you start with the stomach and whenener you feel a depression after eating or whenever your food seems to nauseate take Kodol. It will not be very long until all these "heart pains" will disappear. Take Kodol now and until you know you are right again. There isn't any doubt about what it will do and you will find the truth of this statement verified after you have used Kodol for a few weeks. It is sold here by R. C. Dodson.

It Reached the Spot.

E. Humphrey, who owns a large genecal store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams County Telephone Co., as well as of the Home Telephone Co., of Pike county, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved my life once. At least I think it did. It seemed to reach the spot—the very seat of my cough,—when everything else failed. Dr. King's New Discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it heals the sore spots and the weak spots in throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee at all drug stores. 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Wm. H. Anderson, M. D., of Soda Springs, Ida., says that Bees Laxative Cough Syrup has relieved coughs and colds where all other remedies failed. Its gentle laxative effects especially recommend it for children. It is pleasant to take. For coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping cough. Money refunded if not atisfied. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

Valuable Home for Sale.

The Julian residence on North Broad street, Emporium, Pa.; all modern improvements, good barn, handsome grounds. For terms apply to CAMERON COUNTY PRESS, Emporinm, Pa. 11tf.

Hot Weather Joy—POROSKNIT UNDERWEAR. Sold at JASPER HARRIS'.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the illness of our daughter Ida, and our sad bereavement by her death.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT HACKETT.

Don't cough your head off when you can get a guaranteed Remedy in Bees Laxative Cough Syrup. It is especially recommended for children as its pleasant to take, is a gentle laxative thus expelling the phlegm from the system. For coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, hoarseness and all Bronchial trouble. Guaranteed. Sold here by R. C. Dodson. 3m

Bonds for Sale.

The undersigned has fifty thousand dollars ($50,000.00) worth of a Water Power Company, first mortgage 7 per cent. gold bonds for sale.

These bonds are a high-class security, and are amply secured by real estate. Interest payable semi-annually. Will be issued in the denomination of Five Hundred Dollars ($500.00) each. Said bond issue is under the control and certification of the Scranton Trust Company.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

E. R. W. SEARLE,
Office of Clerk of U. S. Court, Scranton, Pa. 13-4t.

English Spavin Liniment removed Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses; also Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring Bone, Stifles, Sprains, Swollen Throats, Coughs. etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. A wonderful Blemish Cure. Sold by L. Taggart, druggist. 32-1yr

HUMPHREYS'

Veterinary Specifics cure diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs and Poultry by acting directly on the SICK PARTS without loss of time.

A. A. CURES } FEVERS, Congestions, Inflammations, Lung Fever, Milk Fever.
B. B. CURES } SPRAINS, Lameness, Injuries, Rheumatism.
C. C. CURES } SORE THROAT, Quinsy, Epizootic, Distemper.
D. D. CURES } WORMS, Bots, Grubs.
E. E. CURES } COUGHS, Colds, Influenza, Inflamed Lungs, Pleuro-Pneumonia.
F. F. CURES } COLIC, Bellyache, Wind-Blown, Diarrhea, Dysentery.
G. G. Prevents MISCARRIAGE.
H. H. CURES } KIDNEY & BLADDER DISORDERS
I. I. CURES } SKIN DISEASES, Mange, Eruptions, Ulcers, Grease, Farcy.
J. K. CURES } BAD CONDITION, Staring Coat, Indigestion, Stomach Staggers.

60c. each; Stable Case, Ten Specifics, Book, &c., $7. At druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

☞ BOOK MAILED FREE.

Millinery -- Fancy Goods

Ludlams

Millinery - Dress Goods

Geo. J. LaBar

Furniture

A Talk on Lounges

Don't buy a lounge simply because it looks pretty. Sit on it and try the springs—Press it firmly with your hand all over and see that it is well and uniformly packed; that its "springing" is spread over the whole surface. Judge the quality of the covering of cousre but don't ignore the springs. On them the life of the lounge will depend. Come here and we will show you the best goods made.

Undertaking

Geo. J. LaBar

Old Reliable Drug Store

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

Seeley's hard Rubber Trusses, closing out at $1.00 each.

Cutlery, a fine line, closing out at cost.

100 regular 25c boxes pills. None better. Closing out at 17c each.

100 bottles 25c size Cough and Cold Medicine, closing out at 17c each. There is not any better Cough and Cold medicine made.

Kalamazoo Celery Nerve and Blood Tonic. A tonic everybody needs in the spring of the year. Closing at 65c the bottle

Electric Bitters, one of the very best Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedies. Closing out at 35c each.

Skinner's Wild Cherry Tonic, one of the very best appetizers. Price reduced from 50c to 30c.

If your physician gives you a prescription take it to Taggart and save one half on it.

L. TAGGART, Prop

The World's Best Climate.

Is not entirely free from disease, on the high elevation fevers, prevail, while on the lower levels malaria is encountered to a greater or less extent, according to altitude. To overcome climate affections lassitude, malaria, jaudice, biliousness, fever and ague, and general debility, the most effective remedy is Electric Bitters, the great alterative and blood purifier; the antidote for every form of bodily weakness, nervousness, and insomnia. Sold under guarantee at all drug stores. Price 50c.

John Riha, of Vining, Ia., says: "I have been selling DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills for about a year and they give better satisfaction than any pill I ever sold. There are a dozen people here who have used them and they give perfect satisfaction in every case. I have used them myself with fine results." Sold by R. C. Dodson.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

Of the Receipts, Expenditures, Liabilities and Assets of the Poor Fund of Emporium Borough, Pa., for the Year Ending March 2, 1908.

F. P. STRAYER, Poor Master, in account with the Poor Fund.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand last audit	$327 05
Received from John Glenn, Coll. 1907	861 67
	$1,188 72

EXPENDITURES.

Paid relief of L. W. Spence	$107 00
Paid relief of J. Bell	66 00
Paid relief of Mary E. Mundy	10 00
Paid relief of Mrs. Dietrick	132 42
Paid relief of Joe Enfelt, nurse, burial,	416 80
Paid relief of L. Gifford and J. Hitchcock	33 30
Paid relief of Mrs. C. Clohessy	13 35
Paid to R. C. Dodson, drugs	20 00
Paid to L. Taggart, drugs	67 50
Paid to Dr. Bardwell, bill 1905	13 00
Paid to Independent, auditors report	22 00
Paid for postage and phone	3 75
	$905 12
Balance in hands of F. P. Strayer	283 60
	$1,188 72

F. G. JUDD, Poor Master, in account with the Poor Fund:

RECEIPTS.

Received from J. W. Kriner, Poor Master	$218 25
Received from John Glenn, Coll. 1907	850 00
Received from T. F. Moore	53 75
Received from John Blinzler	91 25
	$1,213 25

EXPENDITURES.

For relief of Mary E. Mundy	$90 00
For relief of Mrs. Bellows	26 84
For relief of Mrs Mary Mix	78 43
Paid State Hospital	236 25
Paid W. L. Thomas, making duplicate	5 00
Paid G. J. LaBar, burial Jas. Connors	40 00
Paid Press, printing auditors report	20 00
Paid Green & Felt, Retainer	15 00
Paid tramp account	2 50
	$514 02
Balance in hands of F. G. Judd	699 23
	$1,213 25

RECAPITULATION OF POOR FUND.

ASSETS.

Balance in hands of F. P. Strayer	$283 60
Balance in hands of F. G. Judd	699 23
Due from C. W. Shaffer, Coll. 1903	23 47
Due from John Glenn, Coll. 1907	36 59
	$1,042 89

LIABILITIES—NONE.

JOHN GLENN, Collector in acount with the Emporium Poor Fund:

DR.

To amount of duplicate		$1,783 61
CR.		
By amount paid F. P. Strayer	$861 67	
By amount paid F. G. Judd	850 00	
By amount of exonerations	35 35	
	$1,747 02	
Balance due from John Glenn	36 50	
		$1,783 61

We, the undersigned, auditors of the Borough of Emporium, Pa., do certify that we have examined, audited and settled the accounts of the Poor Masters of said Borough and find the foregoing a true and correct statement of the same.

GEO. A. WALKER, JR.
GRANT S. ALLEN,
I. K. HOCKLEY,
Auditors.

Emporium, Pa., April 28, 1908. 14-3t

A BEAUTIFUL FACE

If you have pimples, blotches, or other skin imperfections, you can remove them and have a clear and beautiful complexion by using

BEAUTYSKIN

It Makes New Blood, Improves the Health,

Removes Skin Imperfections.

Beneficial results guaranteed or money refunded.

Send stamp for Free Sample, Particulars and Testimonials. Mention this paper.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

We have a good assortment of

Garden Tools

Rakes, Hoes, Shovels,
Spading Forks, Manure Forks, Plows
Harrows, Shovel Plows.
Also Fence Wire, Chicken Wire and Fly Screens.

Heavy and Shelf Hardware

We solicit your patronage.

Plumbing, Tinning, Hot Water and Steam Heating a Specialty.

F. V. HEILMAN & CO.

Feminine Inconsistency.

A clubwoman, writing in the Philadelphia Record, reveals a feminine inconsistency in the peculiar views held by some women about the use of their first names. She says:

"A couple of years ago I had occasion to send a letter to a married woman, and in addressing her I wrote 'Mrs. Henry ——.' Imagine my surprise when in reply I received an indignant letter from her, in which she said: 'I do not at all like to have my identity submerged in that of my husband. I do not see why I cannot be addressed by my own name. Because I am married is that any reason why I should lose my individuality? My name is Anna.' The next letter I wrote to the indignant wife you can be sure it bore the first name of the woman in question, but the climax came recently, when the husband died and my fastidious friend was left a widow. I wrote her on club business and, bearing in mind her first scolding, took particular pains to address her as 'Mrs. Anna ——.' The answer to this from her makes me shiver to think about. 'Do you think I have so far forgotten my beloved Henry,' she said, 'as to be willing to abandon his name altogether? I wish you would address me as Mrs. Henry in the future, please. I may be an unfortunate widow, but I still bear my husband's name, I think.'"

The President's Salary.

It is safe to say that very few of the people living in this country know how the president of the United States draws his salary of $50,000 a year. Of those few who may have given the matter a thought, a large majority do not know whether he receives his salary monthly, quarterly or semiannually. As a matter of fact, the salary due the president is taken to the White House by a trusted messenger from the office of the treasurer of the United States on the last day of each month and handed over to the official whose business it is to look after it. The president receives his salary in the shape of a check, the $50,000 being divided into eight checks of $4,166.67 each and four checks of $4,166.66 each. Thus one month out of every three the president receives 1 cent less on his check than he does the other two. Some such arrangement as this is necessary, as, of course, $50,000 is not exactly divisible by twelve.

How to Guess Any Number.

Desire one of the company to think of any number she chooses, provided it be even. Tell her to triple it, halve the product, triple this half and then tell you how many times nine will go into this last number. Multiply this by two and it will produce the original number. Thus suppose 4 to be the number thought of. You triple it, making it 12; halve this product, leaving 6; again triple this, making 18, in which 9 will go twice. This twice, multiplied by 2, gives you 4, the number thought of. Or, to give another example, suppose 6 to be the number. Triple it, 18; halve this, 9; triple it again, 27. You ask how many times 9 will go into the result and, being told three times, multiply 3 by 2, and the answer is 6.

On What Their Fate Depended.

During the week certain members of the Scotch minister's flock had been paying overmuch attention to sampling the local whisky, and the minister took advantage of his position in the pulpit to administer gentle reproof. "An' I tell ye, one an' all, ye're on the way to perdeetion!" he cried. At that moment a fly settled on the Bible before him. He raised his fist. "Ye're gaein' tae hell!" he shouted. "An' ye'll all get there, just sae sure as—sae sure as I ding the life out o' this flee!" His fist crashed down as he uttered the words. Then he looked to see the result of his handiwork. "Missed!" he ejaculated. "Ah, weel, maybe there's a chance for some o' ye yet!"—London Bellman.

The Wrestler's Pride.

In olden times a wrestler who had won a belt used to go to his village church on the following Sunday wearing the belt. On the Sunday following that he went to some neighboring church in his belt and claimed precedence over the other young fellows. Nearly all the champions were men great in girth and weight. Old Steadman, accounted by many the most powerful wrestler ever known, was twenty stone weight. — Manchester Guardian.

How the Dutch Eat.

A Dutch meal is always reminiscent of a game of cards, for the mother deals out all round the table, and when that first hand is played out she deals afresh, and so on until the dish is empty. There is no promiscuous serving, as with us, and the quick feeder (if such a person could exist in leisurely Holland) reaps no advantage. If meals are to be likened to games of cards, our meals in Dutch eyes must look like games of "grab."—London Queen.

The Jaws of Death.

Teacher (after reading the "Charge of the Light Brigade")—Who were the six hundred referred to in the verse, "Into the jaws of death rode the six hundred?" Pupil—I expect they were dentists, ma'am.—Illustrated Bits.

Not Worth Stealing.

A certain dramatic author was seen by a friend to have a manuscript almost falling from his pocket. "If you were not so well known you would have had your pocket picked," said the friend.

The careful reader of a few good newspapers can learn more in a year than most scholars do in their great libraries.—F. B. Sanborn.

The Efficacy of Prayer.

Among my esteemed neighbors there is a family known for the piety of its members and their implicit confidence in the efficacy of prayer. One of the daughters, Miss Kate B., has almost reached the age when she could be referred to ungaliantly as an old maid. She is the target for many a good natured quip pertaining to her alleged hopes and endeavors in the direction of matrimony.

Not long ago a certain society of young men which had interested itself in a campaign for higher saloon license sent a committee to visit the homes of the district and obtain signatures to a high license petition. When this committee, numbering half a dozen members, ascended the front steps at the B. home my friend's wife was the first to see it through the front window.

"Laws, John!" she exclaimed to her husband. "See all those young men coming to visit us."

Mr. B. glanced out of the window, noted the number of the invading force and remarked, with an air of conviction:

"Humph! Kate's been praying again."—San Francisco Call.

An Anecdote of Ellsworth.

There was a characteristic incident in the early life of Colonel Ellsworth, the brilliant young lawyer who was one of the first notable victims of the civil war. His struggles to gain a foothold in his profession were attended by many hardships and humiliating privations. Once, finding the man he was looking for on a matter of business in a restaurant, he was invited to partake of the luncheon to which his acquaintance was just sitting down. Ellsworth was ravenously hungry, almost starving, in fact, but he declined courteously, but firmly, asking permission to talk over the business that had brought him thither while the other went on with the meal.

The brave young fellow in telling the story in after years confessed that he suffered positive agony at the sight and smell of the tempting food.

"I could not in honor accept hospitality I could not reciprocate," was his simple explanation of his refusal. "I might starve, but I could not sponge!" —Marion Harland's "Complete Etiquette."

Starting Early.

Wangles was married recently, and there was a regular hail of rice, confetti and old shoes for good luck as he got into the cab. Moreover, on turning round he was struck above the eye by a friendly shoe with rather a heavy heel.

As the cab immediately drove away no notice was taken of the accident, and, despite the large handkerchief tied by his sobbing bride over his injured optic, the blood still flowed down Wangles' face.

When they arrived at their destination the newly created Benedict went out to a doctor to get the bleeding stopped.

"How did you come by this, my man?"

"Well, you see, doctor—aw—I got married this morning, and"— commenced Wangles, when the doctor broke in:

"What! Has she started already?"—London Answers.

Circumstantial Evidence.

"You say you met the defendant on a street car and that he had been drinking and gambling," said the attorney for the defense during the cross examination.

"Yes," replied the witness.

"Did you see him take a drink?"

"No."

"Did you see him gambling?"

"No."

"Then how do you know," demanded the attorney, "that the defendant had been drinking and gambling?"

"Well," explained the witness, "he gave the conductor a blue chip for his car fare and told him to keep the change."—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Lucky Horseshoe.

The Australians when they find a horseshoe throw it over their shoulder. A lady in Sydney found one and threw it gracefully over her shoulder. It went through a hatter's window and hit a customer who was trying on a new hat. This gentleman, under the impression that one of the shopmen in a fit of temporary insanity had played the trick, promptly struck him and sent him through the plate glass window. A general melee ensued, although on consideration nobody knew what it was all about.

The Old, Old Story.

Old Lady (reading a letter from her son in college)—Lor' sakes alive, Josiar, if John hain't gone an done it! An' he warn't no hand fer the gals nuther!

Her Worse Half—Wut's the trouble, Samanthy?

Old Lady—Why, he says he's fallen in love with Belle—er—Belle Lettres.—Brooklyn Life.

His Thanks.

"I notice," said the young man's employer, "that you are always about the first in the office in the mornings."

"Thank you, sir."

"Why do you thank me?"

"For noticing it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Needed Practice.

"Little girls should be seen and not heard, Ethel."

"I know, mamma. But if I'm going to be a lady when I grow up I've got to begin practicing talking some time, you know."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Contradiction.

Although a woman's age is undeniably her own, she does not always own it.—Exchange.

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EASTWARD

STATIONS.	6		2	4	120
			A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Port Allegany,	Lv.		11 37	7 12	8 00
Chemical Works			○○	○○	○○
Burtville,			11 47	7 22	8 17
Roulette,			11 55	7 30	8 50
Knowlton's,			11 59	○○	○○
Mina,			12 05	7 40	9 10
Olmsted,			12 09	*7 44	○○
			12 17	7 52	9 25
Coudersport,	Ar.	A. M.			
	Lv.	6 00	12 25		
North Coudersport,		○○	*12 28		
Frink's,		*6 10	*12 35		
Colesburg,		6 17	12 42		
Seven Bridges,		*6 22	*12 47		
Raymonds,		6 32	12 57		
Gold,		6 37	1 02		
Newfield,		○○	1 06		
Newfield Junction,		6 47	1 15		
Perkins,		*6 50	*1 18		
Carpenter's,		○○	*1 22		
Crowell's,		*6 56	*1 25		
Ulysses,		7 05	1 35		
			A. M.	P. M.	

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.		1		5
		A. M.		P. M.
Port Allegany,		9 10		4 55
Chemical works		○○		○○
Burtville,		8 57		4 42
Roulette,		8 50		4 35
Knowlton's,		○○		*4 30
Mina,		8 40		4 25
Olmsted,		*8 35		4 20
Coudersport,	Lv.	8 30	P. M.	4 15
	Ar	8 25		
North Coudersport,		○○		3 45
Frink's,		*8 13		3 38
Colesburg,		*8 06		3 31
Seven Bridges,		*8 02		3 24
Raymond's,		*7 52		*3 20
Gold,		7 48		*3 10
Newfield,		*7 44		*3 06
Newfield Junction,		7 40		2 58
Perkins,		*7 33		*2 44
Carpenter's,		*7 30		*2 40
Crowell's,		*7 27		*2 37
Ulysses,	Lv.	7 20		2 30

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THEIR ROMANTIC MEETING

By LUCIA CHAMBERLAIN

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"I know you must think me extraordinary to talk in this way of Mac before him," she said, turning, appealing and smiling, to her husband's friend. "But you see he has been my one subject—the only one I've cared about—since I met him; oh, more than a year ago. And you are the very first chance I've had to indulge myself. It is really your fault. You've led me on. Knowing you love him and understand him, I've just burst out with everything to you." She ended with a pretty fluttering gesture of the fingers.

Mac's friend seemed to consider it, if extraordinary, at any rate charming, to hear a woman so beautiful, so shining, so much to be praised herself, heaping worship before the quiet man sitting in the background. There he lounged, angular, plain, his long legs crossed, his long chin in his hands, his eyes all for his wife. He had a still face with a lurking humor, that flashed in and out under the fusillade of her spirited personalities.

She Turned to Mac's Friend with a Half-Mysterious Air.

"There is no use trying to tell you what it means to me," she went on. "It's not that he's great." A murmur as of protest came from her husband's throat, and his eyes flashed a thousand twinkles. "It's because—ah, you know—it's like knowing the whole world to know him, only he makes the world seem different! He has a power over common things to make them seem, or rather really be, wonderful. He's fated to romance. He is it. Why, from the very first—" She hesitated, looking at her husband. "Oh, Mac, do you mind? May I tell him that?"

"Oh, by all means, tell him anything!" Mac murmured. He was watching her like a man enchanted, but his lips never quite lost the trace of faint amusement.

"Well, then," she turned to Mac's friend with a charming, half-mischievous, half-mysterious air, "that meeting of ours in the Piazza San Marco—that wasn't quite the first. It didn't come to me in a flash that first time we met; it grew on me as we came to know each other, the idea that I had seen him somewhere before.

"At first it was so vague that when I stopped to think about it I was sure it was a fancy. Just because he was so much the thing I had wanted all my life, he fitted into the past and present. He slipped into my dream. But then again when the notion took hold of me, I knew it was too definite for that. I told myself it was because I had seen his pictures. It wasn't until after we were married that one day, when he turned and looked at me suddenly—and you know how he can look—it came to me in a flash, one of those true flashes that have nothing to do with thinking, that he had looked at me in that way before. Then I knew that I had seen him, not as a picture or a dream, but really somewhere in the real world. And not merely as a passing figure either. I knew we must have looked into each other's eyes.

"But as for where it could have been, I couldn't recall any forms, color, light; any scrap of furniture any bit of hill or sky that might have been his background. Just nothing but Mac, his face, as if I had met him in empty space.

"It was one of those vexing freaks of memory, like forgetting a name. The more I tried the less I could think. You wonder why I didn't ask Mac about it? Ah, you see, now that I remembered I was so afraid he had forgotten! For, if he did remember it, why hadn't he spoken of it? Oh, how I watched him; how I waited to hear him come out with the question, 'Julie, don't you remember . . . ?' At last I took my life in my hands and came out with it to him.

"I remember, as if it were this moment, how he dropped the coat he was holding, and turned with a queer, quizzical sort of a smile. See, he has it now! 'Why,' he said, 'of course I remember. But I was afraid you did not. You didn't speak. I was waiting for you.'

"It was as if he had reassured me that he loved me. How I pounced on him. 'Oh, tell me, where was it?'

"He had been eager; and I think I never saw him so taken back. 'Why, don't you remember?' Then, as my blank face must have told him what a lack-brain I was, he laughed as if it were too funny. 'Well, then, Julie,' he said, 'I can't remember either.' We both laughed. It was too delicious and too absurd now that we knew we both remembered, to think we'd both forgotten. But I knew there must have been something wonderful in that first meeting, and I wanted dearly to know. The more Mac laughed at me the more I made him help me try to remember. First we made a joke of it; then we made a game; that is, Mac made it."

"You were the inspiration," her husband spoke out of the shadows.

She sparkled to the tribute. "Well, in the end it was I—" she broke off, "but that came afterwards. We began stupidly by going over our visiting lists; then through the alphabet; then through the social events of the last six seasons. At last we took to the map. It was getting to be a mania with us. We invented all sorts of sure combinations by which we could run down that place. But, oh! dear, we never could find a spot where we had both breathed the same air at the same time; not one of those dear, romantic, right places where such a first meeting as ours ought to have taken place, and I was getting faint-hearted. Then one night I put a pin into Biarritz and looked at him defiantly. 'I was there,' I said, 'in April, 1900.'

"'Why, then,' he said, 'I was there too.' For a moment I believed him. But then I saw a smile. You know that smile.

"'Oh, Mac,' I said, 'you know you never—'

"But he shook his head at me. 'I was, too. It was there I met you.'

"And then I knew reality had ended. Our game had begun." She leaned forward. Her cheeks were flushed. Her eyes were brilliant. "But Biarritz—of course I showed him in a minute that for such a first meeting as ours a prosaic watering place like Biarritz would never do. We found much better places than that.

"There was Perugia during the celebration of its patron saint. There were carpets hanging from the balconies and red streamers over the white door lintels, and little bunches of flowers in all the windows, and wreaths on the shrines in the street. I was leaning out of the window of the saint's house. I looked down and saw a man passing beneath. He looked up. And between the waving in and out of the saint's banner I saw his face and he saw mine." She caught her breath with a little laugh. "He was wearing a peasant's hat, and had a piece of the saint's colors in his buttonhole."

"And you," said Mac from the background, "you had a little cameo pin at your throat, a long curl blowing out at your left ear, and a bunch of violets in your bosom."

There was a moment's silence, as if all there sat breathless, waiting for something. Then her looks changed. Her smiling grew more serious, and on her face fell a shade, a sort of delicate awe. "But there was another place of ours," she said. "We didn't choose it. I don't know how it came into my mind; but it was at Lake Maggiore. One day, one beautiful day, walking on the lonely side of it, I came to a great white rock whose base was level with the water, and whose top rose high above me and overhung the lake. I knelt down at its foot, and, as I used when I was a child, looked into the water to see how much prettier the world seemed upside down. And, suddenly, the face was looking up at me from out of the water, a little shaken by the ripples, but real, wonderful, all in light, like the head of a god looking out of the sky. I held my breath. I wouldn't have looked up and broken the spell for anything in the world."

She had been looking down dreamily as if it were not the dark wood of the floor she saw, but Lake Maggoire's blue. But now she raised her shining eyes to Mac's friend. "That was the real way we first met."

She rose. Now that she had told all her great story her intenseness had snapped like a taut string. She was laughing. "And now since you've been so good as to believe me, I'll show you the very rock he looked over. We photographed it last summer."

She crossed the room, a delicate golden splendor; passed between the dark wings of the tapestries. They heard her subdued rustle up the stair.

The two sat without a word, as if they feared to move lest they should break a spell.

"Mac," his friend finally burst out, "did you ever really meet in such a way?"

Mac raised his eyes. "Yes, we met."

"What, at Lake Maggoire?"

"Lord, no! Not there."

His friend gazed at him. "Then you've known where, all along?"

"Oh, yes! Ages ago, before I knew you, before I even knew myself. It was in Chicago, in a dry goods shop. I sold her seven yards of white silk."

There was a moment of listening silence. Mac looked inquiringly at his friend.

"You think it spoils the romance? You think I ought to have told her? Well, you've seen her, heard her. Which is worth more to her, do you think, the fancy or the fact? And for the romance—" He paused. They heard the rustle of her returning. "My dear chap, isn't the essential romance of it just that she should have remembered?"

There are people whose only pleasures are post mortem. They never enjoy a thing at the time, but gloat over it when it is passed.

It was a mellow day for such a sermon. The year was fulfilling all of the promises made in early spring. In the woods there was a blaze of red, the ripe juices of autumn, and in the air there was that melancholy sweetness that makes a man think, that makes him look upon his neighbor as his brother. On a bench not far from the pulpit old Lim Jucklin sat, determined to surrender himself to the influences of the sermon. During the week just ended human nature had not been overstrong in him. He had told one man that the only truth about him was the truth that he was a liar, had swapped horses with a chicken peddler and was glad now that he had not succeeded in overtaking him afterward; he had trapped a few quails out of season, but had sent the most of them to the sick—had done a few other things not strictly in line, such as halting for a few moments at a livery stable to see two dogs fight; but now as he sat ready to listen to the word he knew that down in his heart he hated no man.

The old minister arose and gave out the hymn, militant verses written by some ancient fighter, and then looked with a scowl at the empty benches at the rear end of the room. Old Dock Hency cleared his throat and settled himself down and Sister Buckworth, repository of every neighborhood scandal for more than two generations, smacked her mouth, for she felt that this was to be an occasion for what the rude slangists called "hot stuff." And it was. The preacher tiptoed in his wrath against the world. Never before had that broad boulevard leading to destruction been so frightfully crowded. It did not seem that there was a possible show for anyone to be saved. And it was not a figurative hell that the preacher painted, but a great pit roaring with flames. Into the house he so strongly brought the smell of sulphur that a boy sneezed, and a little girl, shuddering in fright, crept closer to her mother. Old Peter Balch, shaver of notes and holder of mortgages on the homes of widows, cried out "Amen," and a mule that had been tied to a swinging limb broke loose and tore off down the road.

When the sermon was done Limuel waited for an opportunity to speak to the preacher. "Just want to talk to you a few moments," he said. "No hurry. Wait till you shake hands with all these folks that are crowdin' one another on the road to distruction."

The preacher held forth his hand and Jucklin took it, holding it for a moment, looking him in the eye. "I want to talk to you privately. Would you mind goin' out here and settin' on a log with me?"

The minister smiled. "Limuel," said he, "are you at last about to ask for terms? Has the light fallen on you?"

"Well, I don't know but I am a little scorched. You women folks go on home and I'll overtake you."

"Shall we have witnesses as to what you are going to say?" the preacher inquired.

"No, I'd rather talk to you alone out there where the wild grapes are purple in the sun."

"Limuel, I thank you for this long-sought opportunity. Come."

They went out into the woods and sat down on a log. A gray squirrel peeped at them. "Limuel, is it about my sermon that you wish to talk?"

"Yes," said the old man, cutting off a chew of his twist.

"I am glad that it struck home."

"Ah, hah. Glad, I reckon, that it scared that little girl. Wait a moment. I have listened to you, so now you listen to me a while." He slowly wiped his knife on his trousers, snapped it and put it into his pocket. "As I sat in yonder just now, brother, I could hardly believe that I wa'nt away back where the world was when I found it—just ripe for destruction. The first picture that was drawed for me was of little children in torment, and I went to bed and cried nearly all night because I felt that nothin' was of any use. My poor mother was scared and my father was afraid to say much, for there was the preacher ready to snatch away any encouragement. We had all of us been condemned from the first and unless we did an impossible task there was no hope. But as I grew older the world appeared to get better. The rocks in the graveyards said that the dead folks were all right. Humanity had done away with imprisonment for debt. The slave ships were all sunk. People were better fed and better clothed. Books filled up the empty shelves in the country. Newspapers with their white wings flew everywhere. And all this time hell was a coolin' off. It seemed to me that it was almost ready for irrigation till you turned loose to-day. What made you do it? Don't answer me now—jest let me talk—but what made you do it? Don't you know that God is gettin' so good that some of the churches have to meet every once in a while to acknowledge it? Don't you know that after all it is love and not fear that moves this old world? You sing: 'Oh, for a closer walk with God,' and you make such a thing impossible. You make Him a destroyer instead of a builder. You would take away the softness and the holy sweetness of the Saviour, and when that's done, all is done that can be done for evil. Instead of a great book of wisdom you make the Bible a threat, backed up by the devil. You would have the people read it with frightened eyes, and I want to tell you that when a man's scared he can't learn anything to speak of. The people are growin' all the time, and so is the church, but some of you preachers want to pull back. Do you know why all over the country there is a disposition to put out the old preachers and to take in the new ones? It is because the young men are more liberal. They are not so set in creed and therefore they are kinder hearted."

"Jucklin, it is not for you to talk like this. You would have me tried for heresy."

"Brother, where one man is tried for heresy 20 are dropped for narrowness. Put that in your pipe and smoke it a while."

"I don't smoke, sir."

"But you would have everybody else smoke. Did you see that little girl clinging to her mother? It will take a long time to get that awful picture out of her mind. And maybe by the time that one is wiped out you'll be ready with another one; and when she grows up and glances about her in the light of pure truth she will look back and pity your ignorance."

"Jucklin, I know one man whom the devil is waiting for."

"Accordin' to your story he's waitin' for every man."

"But he is waiting for one in particular."

"If you mean me let me correct you a little. He can't get me, for I believe the Saviour when he said he died to save sinners."

"You do not believe the Saviour; you have denied him."

"No, brother, I have denied you—and the devil. Now let me tell you what to do: Come over to my house and get some of the books that my son has sent to me. They'll do you good."

"Tracts issued by Satan, and you'll find it out one of these days. Jucklin, I thought you wanted to talk about the welfare of your soul, and here you are scoffing at the Gospel."

"Oh, no, I'm not scoffin' at love; and the Gospel is love—the sweetest message of love that was ever breathed upon a helpless world. And it seems strange that at this late day some of you haven't found it out. I believe I hearn you say once that the printing press was keepin' folks from goin' to church, and you called it the agent of the devil. You didn't stop to recollect that unless the Bible had been printed you never would have had one. But go ahead, preachin' your doctrine of hate and the first thing you know you'll be out of a job. You can't convince a thinkin' man that the world—which is just as much God's now as it ever was—is worse off than it used to be. There are more flowers to-day than the world ever saw before. There are more human hearts and therefore more human love. God—wisdom—is comin' closer; and the devil—ignorance—is goin' further away. You frown at empty benches, but after a while you won't have even a bench. And about that time you'll see happy people comin' out of a new church. That's about all I've got to say."

"Jucklin, you are going to hell."

"Well, not before I get a bite to eat, I hope. Good-day."

(Copyright, by Opie Read.)

WHAT would we have thought of that mother who 30 or even 15 years ago allowed her children to play tag and spin tops on the railroad track of a trunk line? We would have called her lacking in common sense. But the world moves, and although mothers still object to their children playing tag and spinning tops on railroad tracks, steam cars are now allowed on our highways and byways, and whereas the railroad train runs on a schedule, the modern steam car and its brothers the electric car and the gasoline motor run at full speed under no schedule, and they run where children most do congregate.

And so used do we become to dangers that we mothers—I speak as a man—sit at our bedroom windows and calmly continue our sewing as we watch Willy elude a machine running at 20 miles an hour, and Jenny calmly step aside to allow the passage of a road-devouring monster, painted red and "chugging" in a manner unknown to our fathers, who did not even know what "chugging" was.

Now, when air-ships are common and they begin to fall from the sky, as they most certainly will in the hands of inexperienced aeronauts, the careful mother will at first make her children play in the house or in some protected playground, but after awhile she will realize that this world is meant to be lived in, danger or no danger, and she will merely say: "Willy, if you hear a strange noise overhead look up and dodge or I can't let you play out of doors."

And in learning to dodge a falling airship and at the same time keep out of the path of a hurtling motor-car, the children of the future will get to be so nimble that the race as a whole will be improved. It will be a fast race, in fact.

Which shows that everything is for the best.

✪ ✪ ✪

Have you an allowance?

If your husband is a salaried man he ought to give you an allowance, because it is to be supposed that you do your share of the work that goes to the making of home and you are therefore a partner in the concern.

If your husband is an artist or a musician or a writer and is dependent on his skill in disposing of his work, that is to say, if he is without a regular salary, you can hardly expect him to give you an allowance; but you should make no bones of asking him for what you need, because, again, you are partners.

Your husband is not a little tin god on wheels.

His money is your money, and you may depend upon it that if you were earning and he was housekeeping he would cheerfully and promptly ask you for money as he needed it.

I have known wives who asked as a favor what was theirs by right.

Of course if you are merely the fine lady with no responsibilities; if you are a member of this and of that club and spend your time in writing papers on the bringing up of other people's children while your own are brought up with a round turn (eventually), you have no right to ask your husband for money. You are no longer a partner in the concern. He is the whole thing and he may do as he pleases with his hard earned money.

Or if you are extravagant and for your sins your husband has kept a tight hand on the purse, I have nothing to say.

But if you know that you are healthily economical, and if your husband is doing well, why, ask him this evening when he comes home. Wait until he has dined (and see that the dinner is a good one). Then when he is smoking his cigar just tell him how you were admitted into the partnership when you were married to him, and that hereafter he will please see to it that you have a decent allowance.

Of course you must dress up your request in what diplomatic robes are at your command. Don't use a "stand and deliver" attitude or he may call in the constabulary.

But if he allows the allowance don't thank me, rather laugh at yourself for not having had spirit enough to ask it before.

It's yours by right.

✪ ✪ ✪

ARE you socially your husband's inferior or his superior?

If you are his inferior he is probably too much of a gentleman to have told you so, but if you are his superior I am very much afraid that you have let him know it.

But if you are and if you have, don't let it rest at that. Try by all the means in your power to lift him up to your social level. If your table manners are better than his; if you cannot eat a dinner without the use of from two to three forks, while he is prone to get along without any, try to educate him. If he won't use three compromise on one. That will be a beginning.

It will be a great pity if you let him drag you down to his level. It is always a pity when a man or a woman coasts from birth instead of climbing from birth. Let your motto be: "Ever upward." Don't you want to be superior socially to anyone on earth? How can you become so if you do not climb and drag your husband along too?

Lift him up and teach your children to be a little better than either of you. This will not be hard, as they already feel they are—that is, if they are good Americans. If they are Chinese they are becomingly humble and think that the sun rises and sets in you and your husband. But it is safe to say that your children are not Chinese. They want to move on a higher social plane than you moved, and on a much higher plane than their father moves.

And when they have reached what they have striven for, just use them to pull you and your husband up and the end of your family will be some Blue Book.

It's a great ambition.

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(Copyright 1908, by Byron Williams.)

"Aunty" Lindaman.

My "Aunty" Lindaman she lives
Acrost the alley frum our house,
An' mother sez 'at I kin go
If I am still as any mouse.
So I gist hurry over there
An' "Aunty" sez she's glad to see
How hungry 'at a boy kin git
When he is growin'—meanin' ME!

Then she ist gits th' butter dish
An' spreads two great big squares of bread,
An' all inside she puts it thick
With jelly that is oful red!
An' then she sez at I kin sit
There on her doorstep while I eat—
I go right out, an' swing my heels
An' knock th' doorstep with my feet!

An' when I git it all et up,
She lafs an' sez: "Well, I declare;
You got it everywhere, I guess,
Exceptin' in your eyes an' hair!"
An' then she sez: "Now you and Tige
Gist skip eround an' have a play."
An' when I'm tired I say: "Good-bye!"
An' she sez: "Cum agin sum day!"

When I git home my mamma sez:
"Well, goodness gracious, what a fright."
Then she ist gits th' wash-cloth down
An' scrubs my face with all her might.
An' when she gits me all fixed up
An' I am combed agin an' dressed,
I tell her, after her an' pa,
I like my nice old "aunty" best!

✪ ✪ ✪

Casual Comment.

It is always a question of a survival of the fittest when an old bachelor and an old maid meet.

☆ ☆ ☆

When a woman is an heiress worth $4,000,000 there is no question as to her handsome figure.

☆ ☆ ☆

If one didn't know it to be a fact, one would never suspect that the Chicago White Sox once won a pennant.

☆ ☆ ☆

The season for eggs, fresh eggs and strictly fresh eggs is about over for this year. The hens are using the rapid fire method these days.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the liveliest frog orchestras I ever have heard holds forth about a block from where I live and just now, as I work, I can hear them tuning up for their latest symphony: "Oh, what's the score? Jug-a-rum, jug-a-rum!" That's a nice way to treat a fellow when he is trying to work.

☆ ☆ ☆

When my wife's mother gets a cold, my wife always takes especial delight in putting mustard-plasters on her to get even with past indignities of the same character forced upon her when she has a cold. When the mustard is flying about, it's my turn to sneak out in the yard and laugh.

☆ ☆ ☆

An adventurous mud turtle, aged about one year, came up from the lake for a parade on my cement walk this morning, much to the delight of my bull dog. When my wife said: "Sst!" at the turtle, he drew into his shell and played dead. Later, when we retired to a further distance, he stretched out his snake-like head and neck, looked all about, and set out for the watery realm as fast as his slow, but sure, legs would carry him. I suppose there were great tales told in mudturtledom upon his arrival home.

✪ ✪ ✪

Filling a Tire.

Two friends of mine, both automobile enthusiasts, have been experimenting with tire filler. The solid tire seems to be the thing now, but the mixture for filling is kept a dark secret by the inventor, hence the desire on the part of my two busy acquaintances to manufacture something just as good and at a greatly reduced cost.

For weeks they have been working up in the barn on G——— street. Last Sunday morning they asked me up to see the experiments. I went, but having an innate fear of anything loaded, I kept my distance. When one of the rubber tires broke under hydraulic pressure and threw four gallons of glue and molasses all over my friends, I ran out back of the barn and yelled in my delirium. Then I went home, because I was afraid to go back to the barn. My friends were so stuck up, they wouldn't have spoken to me if I had.

✪ ✪ ✪

Fishing.

If you know a fresh young man who has been bothering you, girls, call him up on the telephone and ask him if he likes to go fishing. If he does, tell him to hold the line, hang up the receiver and let him fish!

Byron Williams

GOING, GOING, GONE!

UNCLE SAM IN THE ROLE OF AUCTIONEER.

Frequent Bargains Are Offered to Washington People—White House Carpets and Pure Food Law Samples Principal Stock.

The number of going, going, gone sales which the government conducts ought to qualify Uncle Sam for admission to the guild of auctioneers. These sales are the real thing, too, red flag and all.

The tourist in Washington gets a shock when he is passing the back of the Department of Agriculture building and see a big red flag with the usual white letters sewed on: "Auction To-day." He wonders if the government is resorting to desperate means of raising the wind.

But your Uncle Sam is not in the auction business from necessity. The agriculture sales are explained in this way. Whenever an invoice of any article of food arrives from abroad a certain number of packages are taken by the government for examination to see whether the article complies with our food laws.

For instance olive oil, Maraschino cherries, wine, sardines, mushrooms, French peas, preserves and jams—in fact all imported food articles—come under this regulation. But though the government requires half a dozen packages to be turned over to it for inspection—in order to avoid the chance of a single one being fixed up and slipped off upon them—the analysis rarely goes beyond the contents of one specimen out of six.

So that of each consignment of six cans of olive oil, six bottles of cherries or of champagne or six cans of sardines five remain untouched. If graft were really as prevalent as the muck-rakers would have us believe the entire six packages would probably be opened and a nip taken from each one while all the rest of the contents would be appropriated as a legitimate perquisite of office (by the heads of the department).

Instead of that five out of six of the articles received for analysis under the law are sold at these auctions behind the department building. The receipts go into the exchequer of the bureau.

Any one can attend these sales and buy, or at least bid on, the goods offered. But most of the patrons are the clerks and employes of the department. The auctions are held at noon, so as to accommodate these people.

They take advantage of their lunch hour to lay in some household supplies. They admit that sometimes things bring the usual soaring auction prices.

Next to foodstuffs, Uncle Sam's auctions run chiefly to carpets. That is, they do in Washington. Of course in New York the biggest auction sales of the government are of goods seized at the custom house. These involve thousands of dollars' worth of goods of every conceivable class, and are too well known to need description.

It is the regular second-hand sales which surprise the stranger in Washington. These do not occur very often, and yet every year there are several. They include carpets, curtains, furniture, utensils and fittings of all kinds.

Every visitor to the White House remembers the cheerful red carpet with which the long east corridor is laid. A new carpet goes down every other year, and the old one is cut into lengths, which are rolled up and auctioned off, as the children say, "sight unseen."

This seems to be a rather shrewd performance on the part of Uncle Sam. It is related by those who know that more than one woman has wept copiously when she got her White House carpet home and unrolled it. The unceasing tramp of a two years' grist of tourists wears a carpet till it takes a good guesser to decide what its color and pattern were or whether it ever had any at all.

The carpets of the senate and the house of representatives are auctioned off at the close of each congress and are said to bring all they are worth and more too. Like the White House carpets they are divided into quantities more adapted to private needs than the hundreds of yards required for the two chambers at the capitol.

There is another annual sale conducted by the government. The accumulated packages which find repose at the dead letter office go under the hammer once a year to clear the way for the incoming tide of the next 12 months. At these sales everything is carefully catalogued and all broken or defective articles are so declared. Even then a purchaser is always forthcoming.

Accusation a New One.

Secretary William Loeb, who carries as many official secrets under a tall silk hat as any other man in Washington, walked back to the White House offices the other day smiling in spite of the fact that he had been visiting the dentist.

"You must have had a good time," was suggested to him.

"The dentist told me I kept my mouth open too wide," said the faithful secretary, "and I told him it was the first time I had ever been accused of it."

UNUSUAL NAMES ON SIGNS.

Many to Be Seen in the National Capital and Elsewhere.

"Some day, when I get time," said Representative Ryan, of Buffalo, recently as he seated himself in a comfortable chair in the Republican cloak room and applied a light to a long black cigar, "I intend to write a magazine article or something on business and professional signs."

Mr. Ryan said that the jotting down of odd and unusual names he beheld on signs had become quite a fad with him.

"Frequently," he continued, "the names on the doors of business places are exceedingly appropriate, and then, again, they are quite the reverse. For instance, I have often noticed on my way to the capitol the sign of a tobacconist. It is Plugge. Another speaking sign is that of Needle, a tailor. Daly & Knightly, on another street, announce that they are engaged in the business of plumbing. Yet in spite of their implied willingness to attend to the wants of their customers at all hours, I understand that their establishment is closed promptly at six o'clock every evening.

"Barnwell Robinson is a veterinary surgeon, and his name should appeal to the owners of live stock. There is a tailor on a side street by the name of Makeover. A man by the name of Garden is a florist, and I have been told of a saloon over in East Washington conducted by a man named Booze, a very appropriate name. Reminds me of a similar place in my town of Buffalo kept by a German named Sauerwein! But I never could understand why two of my constituents at home, Drinkwine and Mumm, by name, formed a partnership and opened a tonsorial parlor instead of a sample room. Overturf would seem to be a very appropriate name for a real estate dealer, and a gentleman of that name in Buffalo appears to be doing a thriving business in that line.

"When Representative Steele, of the Hoosier state, was defeated for re-election he formed a law partnership with a man named Robb. Of course, there is nothing in a name, but—er—Robb & Steele does not seem to have exactly the proper sound for a firm of attorneys! And I don't know that another sign, 'Chew, Chew, Chew, Attorneys at Law,' sounds much better. When I get the time I shall prepare a brochure on this subject. In the meantime, I should like to know how the firm of Irish & English, in Buffalo, got mixed up: English is Irish, and Irish is English! The matter would almost seem to warrant a diplomatic inquiry."

Congressional Bell Signals.

On the floor of the house the doorkeeper has his desk and it is here that the bells are struck that give notice of the needs of congress. One bell calls for tellers, when the house is in committee of the whole; two bells indicate a call for yea and nay; three, declare a recess; with four bells the red light over the door goes out; five bells mean a "call of the house" under which the sergeant-at-arms is supposed to summarily arrest any member on sight and bring him in, whether on foot or horseback; any member who is not present at a call of the house is subjected to a severe reprimand.

Looking down the corridor, the going out of the red light gives a curious suggestion of the tail end of a passenger train dashing through a tunnel. While the red light burns bright and clear it means that congress is under way, but when the light winks and goes out, then the visitors understand that the wheels of legislation have ceased to revolve.—National Magazine.

No Pockets in His Garments.

The story of "A Man Without a Country" is familiar to almost every schoolboy, yet in many ways an idiosyncrasy of an employe of the government printing office at Washington "takes the cake" when considering the fixed habits of the male gender. The peculiarity of this man—and he is old enough to be a grandfather—is that he has not had a pocket in any of his garments for 20 years. And thereby hangs a tale:

Twenty years ago a young man was wearing an expensive overcoat for the first time on the streets of Kansas City. He was also smoking a pipe. Invited into a friend's house, the pipe disappeared into a pocket of the overcoat, and half an hour afterward the coat was a smoldering ruin. The young man swore a fearful oath that thenceforth he would not have a pocket in his garments, and he has kept his vow. Verging into old age, yet his tailor is instructed not to place a pocket in coat, vest or trousers.

Show Sights and Celebrities.

"Did you ever notice," asked the visitor to Washington, "that this is the city where every one is always pointing out something? Whenever you take a walk with a resident or a friend who knows the place and the people it is a constant identification of persons or places.

"'That's So and So, the senator from X,' your friend will tell you.

"Then he'll indicate to you a supreme court justice or some other celebrity what time he isn't pointing out houses and buildings of importance. Almost every one down there does that mechanically. It's the great pointing out place.'

Assistant Secretary Leaves Capital.

Alvey A. Adee, second assistant secretary of state, has left Washington on his annual bicycle tour of Europe. Mr. Adee is expected to be away from the state department for two months.

MAKES FOR SAFETY

TELEMETER OF GREAT VALUE TO RAILROADS.

New Device Is Expected Materially to Reduce Accidents on the Rail—Is Attachable to Present Telegraph Wires.

"WHEN they want the operator, they want him quickly. If he can't be reached it means a disastrous wreck and loss of life," observed an inventor. "But with the telemeter any point can be reached on a railway system. If the operator cannot be got by wire, then a signal can be thrown by the dispatcher to hold up any train at any point."

He was talking about a device which is being experimented with on a section of the Boston & Maine railroad. It had been mentioned that in one year 6,000 rear and front end railway collisions had occurred in the United States. The killed and injured had numbered in these disasters 11,000 passengers and 48,000 employes, and the property loss had been $10,000,000.

Some of the greatest wrecks of America have been due to the inability of a train dispatcher to get the operator at a given point. Perhaps he was absent somewhere in the station yard on the company's business. For a country operator is generally station agent, freight agent and baggagemaster combined. Or he may have been asleep. At any rate he couldn't be raised and the train dispatcher had to stand helplessly by knowing that a train laden with passengers was rushing to destruction.

That is where the telemeter would do the trick, according to the inventor. It wouldn't make any difference should the operator be absent from his post. If he were within hearing he would be summoned by a gong. The same would wake him were he asleep. Should he be out of earshot and the train dispatcher did not receive a response to his call, signal could be shown by the dispatcher at the point received by the simple process of pressing a key.

For instance, suppose a telemeter were attached to a telegraph line between Boston and Portland, Me. The operator would be able to call any station without disturbing any other station. This system is so organized that it may be quickly applied to line without modification of the existing apparatus.

If a train were to pass a given point between these two stations and it was necessary to catch that train at the next station to prevent a collision with another—that is where the telemeter would be a godsend. Perhaps the operator at the station the train dispatcher would try to reach could not be got. No answer came to his frantic call.

If the train passed that point there must be a wreck. After the dispatcher had tried to get the operator and received no answer to his signals, he would then press his keys to throw the semaphore, and the colored light signal which would bring the train to a standstill at that station.

What telegraphers say is the beauty of this contrivance is that the dispatcher can call any station on the system, and over a single line, without disturbing in the least the ordinary business or working of the telegraph. The telemeter is simple in construction, is attachable to the present telegraph wires, and requires no additional wire whatever. Furthermore, it does not interfere with the usual telegraph instruments in actual operation, and enables the dispatcher to place himself into immediate communication with any operator on his line.

The telemeter seems to be human, only more unerring. For after the dispatcher has failed to raise the operator by sounding the call and then the gong, he sets the signal for the train to stop. Immediately there comes to him a response automatically, telling whether the signal has acted or not.

It enables the dispatcher to set and display any semaphore or light on his line from his own office. And it returns information as to whether that particular semaphore or light has been set. No operator on the line can tamper with it in any way, so that false signals cannot be shown.

There is also an attachment in connection with the instrument which is calculated to prevent delays and blockades of trains where freights in isolated sidetracks cannot be reached with orders. For these attachments, placed in small boxes at every siding, can be used by the conductors of such trains to report their whereabouts. By a code of signals they can be notified whether to stop or proceed. The conductors do not require to know telegraphy. They have only to ring in the simplest signals.

Building Twelve-Mile Tunnel.

A 12-mile tunnel under the Cascade mountains is what the Great Northern Railroad Company is now building, according to a statement made by a man who has returned from the hills. He states that two large camps are in the vicinity of Leavenworth developing electric power for J. J. Hill's line.

FOR THE RAILWAY BEAUTIFUL

Good Progress Being Made on Most of the American Lines.

Much is heard—not too much—about the house beautiful and the city beautiful, but what about the railway beautiful? Sylvester Baxter discusses it interestingly in the Century Magazine. With the aid of a profusion of magnificent illustrations he makes an impressive appeal for the beautification of the American railway.

To Germany he awards the palm for this sort of work. The way stations are artistically designed, the terminal stations are monumental and imposing, and the railroad grounds are everywhere decked out with flowers and shrubbery. The way stations in England, he says, are without architectural pretensions, prosaic and commonplace and disfigured with advertisements, though there is an attractive neatness displayed along the wayside as well as at the stations.

Mr. Baxter's treatment of the railway beautiful in the United States is optimistic. He takes pleasure in showing the immense improvement that has taken place in late years and that is now in progress. He spreads before his readers a series of charming views of particular way stations east and west, and makes it perfectly plain that before a great while this country, despite its immense spaces and distances, will be the real home of the railway beautiful.

Nowhere is this improvement more visible than in the suburbs of Chicago. Thirty years ago any shanty was good enough for the suburbanites, but now many of them take their trains from buildings and grounds that would be a credit to any park and that are not often surpassed in any country of Europe. There is a good deal to be desired yet, but the actual improvement is remarkable.

Mr. Baxter has not much to say about terminal stations except to describe the new union station in Washington as the grandest in the world. But he might have said, also, that there are some great terminal stations in this country and that others are projected, in Chicago and New York, which will leave very little to be desired in that line.

The day will come when the railway beautiful will mean the whole railway, from end to end. There is no reason why positive ugliness should not be banished from every railroad track, and much of it give place to neatness and even beauty.—Chicago Record-Herald.

As to the Speed Mania.

In demanding to be carried in the shortest possible time between, say, New York and Chicago, do travelers relinquish their right to the exercise of due caution by the carrying corporation? Even if they choose to so relinquish, is the company justified in neglecting properly to guard them against the fatal effect of their own inclinations? A man is forcibly restrained from committing suicide when the attempt is discovered in time. The railroad officials say they are using the best machinery and the most perfect type of equipment and are constantly trying to secure the most complete safeguards against accident. But, meantime, the proportion of fatal accidents, when compared to numbers of people carried, increases. Official statistics have shown that the ratio of passengers killed to those carried is nearly six times greater here than in Great Britain. The railroads in Great Britain have faster trains than ours, but the accidents are far less.

British Trainmen's Pay Small.

British railroads increased their gross receipts by $18,500,000 in 1907, but the holders of ordinary stock received $595,000 less in dividends than the previous year. Neither do the employes fare so well as in the United States. The latest issue of the Railway News, London, contains statistics showing that the expenses of the 28 leading railroads rose $16,900,000, which nullified the greater gross revenue. Compensation of employes required but $145,440,000, as compared with $1,043,401,267 paid to railroad employes in the United States for the corresponding period. In America the employes receive 41.6 per cent. of the operating receipts, while in Britain they get but 26.8.

Railroad Built on Ice.

The most curious railroad in the world is built on ice. It is laid between Cronstadt and Oranienbaum, and is in use only during the winter. Its success has suggested the construction of a similar winter railway between the two important commercial centers, Krementchug and Ekatarinoslav, which are united in summer by the steamboat traffic along the Dnieper river. This means of communication is closed in winter by the ice. A costly, roundabout journey has to be made between the two towns, though they do not lie far apart.

Southern Railroad Expansion.

Texas has for some years led all the states in railway mileage, having at present a total of 13,021 miles, a round thousand in excess of Illinois, Mississippi and Tennessee. Florida and Arkansas have each a greater mileage than North Dakota, where construction has been pushed within the last decade. Railway expansion in the south is keeping pace with, if it is not forging ahead of, industrial development.

Of Peculiar Construction.

A railway through the mountains north of the Adriatic sea, constructed by the Austrian government to build up the trade of Trieste, though only 130 miles long, has 679 bridges and viaducts. It also runs through 49 tunnels.

SPORTING GOSSIP

Did the baths at Hot Springs weaken the Tiger pitchers? Larry Lajoie says they did, and gives that as the reason the two veterans who have worked, Siever and Mullin, did not display the form usual for them in the spring. Larry gives his explanation of the lack of speed and points to the Cleevland pitchers of last year as an example. "The baths at Hot Springs weaken one after taking them," declared the Cleveland leader to M. W. Bengay of Detroit. "For the average man who does not have to indulge in athletics the effects wear off in a few weeks, but for the ball player who must be on edge it takes longer. Especially is this so of the pitchers. They don't gain the strength in their arms they should have until the season is a month old. Last year the Detroit pitchers were down there, you say. They were, but they went earlier and had plenty of games in the south before coming north to work. That made a difference. We sent our pitchers to Hot Springs last year. Addie Joss was the only man who didn't go, and he was the man who was in the best shape. The baths are probably good if you have time to recover from them before starting in to work in league games. Mullin is usually sent against us for the early games, and I've never seen him with less speed. The Tiger pitchers were at Hot Springs for about three weeks, and this year, owing to extremely rainy weather and delays, they have worked in very few games. There may not be anything to Lajoie's argument, but it is interesting, nevertheless. It is true that the Nap pitchers who were at the springs last year did not do as good at the start of the season as those who did not have that trip to make. "We did not send a man to the springs this year," continued Larry, "and we came north with our pitching staff in better shape than I have ever seen it."

Statistics show that shortstops last longer than other infielders, and yet it is always said second base, for instance, is easier to play than short. There are more veterans playing short than any other infield position. Dahlen of the Boston Nationals, Wallace of the St. Louis Browns, and George Davis, who until this year played in the short field, are veterans in the game, and no other infield position can claim men of as much experience. Good shortstops are scarce, and when a club gets a suitable man it usually

keeps him as long as he can play any sort of ball, because it is hard to find a youngster who can take his place. Of all the infielders the game has ever produced, John McPhee, who a few years ago quit the game, has the greatest record. He played 19 seasons on the Cincinnati team at second base, and for 17 years wore a glove. He was playing as good ball as he ever did when he quit, but found it a hardship to get himself in condition in the spring. Baseball men claim there is a scarcity of catchers now. Fewer good backstops are being developed and more pitchers than guardians of any other position. This no doubt because the boy, when he starts to play ball, soon finds out that catching is not an easy job.

Monte Cross, manager of the Kansas City club and formerly with the Philadelphia Athletics, when asked for his opinion on the American league race, said: "I pick the Chicago White Sox to land the pennant this season, with the New York Americans a close second. The Detroit Tigers and St. Louis will fight it out for third place. The Browns are exceedingly fast and will cause all the clubs a lot of trouble."

Cross thinks the Athletics will not figure largely in the race. He is pleased with his berth at Kansas City and says if he can ever get his club to playing the inside ball he tells them to, Kansas City easily will win out.

Connie Mack is thinking of buying a uniform and appearing on the coach line for the rest of the season. Connie has not fully decided to leave the ranks of the bench warmers, but the players are urging him to make the move, as Jennings, McGraw, McAleer and other famous non-combatants help win games on their teams by their encouragement in the coachers' box.

MACK FORTUNATE PICKING NEW MEN

MANAGER OF ATHLETICS A WONDER IN DIGGING UP BUSH LEAGUE PHENOMS.

IS DISCOVERER OF DYGERT

Nick Carter, Pitcher, One of the Latest Sensations of Philadelphia American Leaguers—Connie Evidently Able to Secure Man He Wants When He Needs Him.

Connie Mack is a sure enough winner.

When it comes to digging up bush league phenoms, you must hand the hero medal to Connie.

When Mack needs a man to strengthen his team, it seems he knows just where to get him and nine times out of ten he delivers.

Connie Mack discovered Jimmy Dygert in the Hudson River league and sent him to New Orleans for a year's seasoning before bringing him into the big league.

"Jack" Coombs was discovered by the old fox in the wilds of Maine. Jack's home is in Kennebunk, Me., wherever that happens to be, and the only pitching he had ever done before joining Mack was for Colby university.

When Monte Cross showed that he was about ready to drop out of the majors, Mack started to hunt around for a shortstop. He secured Nicholls from the Southern league, carried him a year and then made him a regular, allowing Cross to become a minor league manager.

When Rube Waddell was sold by Mack to the St. Louis team, critics all over the country figured that the pitching staff of the Athletics would be weak. The slim manager evidently knew what he was doing when he made the sale for the Athletics look better than ever. The team is playing fine ball, harmony reigns supreme and the pitchers are working better than ever.

Mack figured that "Rube" Vickers was due to deliver this year, and it looks as if the dope is right. "Rube" has been showing up in great form and gives every indication of becoming a regular. Bender, Plank and Dygert are slowly rounding into shape and several of the heaving recruits look mighty classy.

The latest Mack find is Pitcher Nick Carter, no relation to the famous dime novel detective. The members of the Phillies, however, are willing to testify that his assortment of curves is more perplexing than any case the original Nick ever worked on. Carter was used in the first game of the city series at Philadelphia and made good with a vengeance. The Phillies were shut out, getting only two hits, the first one in the seventh inning.

Nick Carter is a big husky chap and has great speed, good curves and an excellent spitter. He was with Syracuse in the New York State league last year and his work made a big hit with the tall manager of the Athletics. Mack evidently kept him under cover in the south, for he received less advance notices than any of Mack's twirlers. Carter, however, made good right off the reel with a vengeance and now he has all the fans in quiet Philly whispering his name.

It is true that the other managers pick up star players in the different leagues, but no manager manages to get players as cheaply as Mack and sign them to as small salaries. It seems as if Mack had scouts everywhere, for he picks up stars that no other manager ever heard of.

Catcher Smith, who received Carter in his debut game, is said to be a great catcher. He was dug up by Mack in the Southern league and is an improvement over Mike Powers.

PITTSBURG TO TAX PIRATES

City May Impose Assessment of $75 Per Game.

Mayor George W. Guthrie of Pittsburg, Pa., has refused to accept an annual pass from the Pittsburg Baseball club and refused to allow any of the city employes to take a pass.

As a peculiar coincident to his action Common Councilman Hugh Ferguson at a meeting of that body introduced an ordinance which provides that for all professional baseball games played within the city limits a tax of $75 shall be paid. Inasmuch as the Pittsburg team plays 70 games at home, this means that the Pittsburg Baseball club will have to pay a total of $5,250 for the season if the ordinance passes. Up to the present time it has paid $150 a year and the city of Allegheny, where the games are played did not make any special effort to collect, as each councilman was provided with a pass.

This year, because of the consolidation of the two cities, the games are being played in Pittsburg. Barney Dreyfuss, president of the Pittsburg club, did not send passes to the councilmen of the greater city for the season. In a statement he issued recently, in refusing to issue passes, Dreyfuss said:

"The club must adhere to the policy it has mapped out or close its game."

Wiggs a Contract Jumper.

Jimmy Wiggs, the former Detroit pitcher, has been refused reinstatement by the national commission and has been proclaimed a contract jumper.

The Most Common Cause of Suffering.

Rheumatism causes more pain and suffering than any other disease, for the reason that it is the most common of all ills, and it is certainly gratifying to sufferers to know that Chamberlain's Pain Balm will afford relief, amd make rest and sleep possible. In many cases the relief from pain, which is at first temporary, has become permanent, while in old people subject to chronic rheumatism, often brought on by dampness or changes in the weather, a permanent cure cannot be expected; the relief from pain which this liniment affords is alone worth many times its cost. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by L. Taggart.

Here comes the Spring Winds to chap, tan and freckle. Use Pinesalve Carbolised. (Acts like a poultice for cuts, sores, burns, chapped lips, hands and face. It soothes and heals. Sold by R. C. Dodon. 3m

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS

In Cameron County, for Taxes For Years 1906 and 1907.

AGREEABLE to an Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to amend an Act directing the mode of selling Unseated Lands for taxes and other purposes" passed the 13th day of March, A. D., 1815 and further supplements thereto, I, CHAS. J. HOWARD, Treasurer of the County of Cameron, hereby give notice to all persons concerned therein, that unless all arrearages of taxes due on the following tracts of unseated lands, situate in Cameron county, Pa., are paid before the day of sale, the whole or such part of each tract as will pay the costs and taxes chargeable thereon, will be sold at public vendue or outcry, at the Court House, in Emporium Borough, County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania, on **Monday, June 8th, 1908,** and continued by adjournment from day to day, as will be deemed necessary, for arrearages of taxes and and the cost accrued on each tract repectively. Persons wishing to pay before sale, will remit the amount of these taxes, together with interest and fifty cents for each tract for advertising and twenty-five cents for receipt.

Notice is also given that in compliance with the Act of Assembly, passed the 6th day of June, A. D. 1887, entitled "An Act to regulate the collection of taxes on Unseated Lands" there will be accrued interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum on taxes of 1906 from January 1st, 1907, and on taxes of 1907 from January 1st 1908 until date of payment of same. See P. L. 1887; page 373.

SHIPPEN TOWNSHIP.

War.	Acres.	To Whom Assessed	Tax.
4967	375	H. H. Mullin	$37 15
6108	60	do	5 94
5038	390	do	38 61
1143	50	do	4 95
5037	300	do	29 70
M&D	170	do	16 83
4969	120	do	11 88
1359	32	do	3 16
4986	50	Mrs. J. C. Skillman,	4 95
4986	100	do	9 90
4986	100	do	9 90
5464	600	C. R. Noyes, Est	222 60
4983	40	J. R. Hunsberger	3 96
5038	495	G. W. Warner Est.	49 03
1194	368	A. H. Shafer,	36 44
M&D	30	E. J. Rogers,	2 97
4950	31	Claud Lyons,	3 07
1142	335	L. K. Huntington	33 19
1143	289	do	28 62
5036	42	do	4 15
4964	150	A. Kresge,	14 85
1142	100	L. E. Gibbs,	9 90
2973	390	A. H. Shafer,	38 61
4997	552	Levi Heidrick,	54 64
1141	663	R. K. Cross,	65 66
5037	100	Mrs. Warren Moore	9 90
4982	228	Josiah Howard	22 58
1142	157	Oscar Heath,	15 54
1195	137	J. H. Evans,	13 56
1199	76	H. C. Crawford	7 52
1360	130	do	12 87
1129	1043	A. Gouviner Est.	103 27
4954	282	Wm. Howard Est.	27 91
4949	283	do	28 03
5042	279	Cen. P. Lumber Co.	27 63
5042	400	do	499 60
2597	990	Josiah Howard,	98 01
4968	522	do	51 67
2537	217	do	21 48
2520	809	do	73 60
4985	282	do	27 91
2913	150	do	14 85
5036	300	do	29 70
2959	114	do	11 29
2952	660	do	65 34
4999	631	do	62 47
4984	862	do	85 33
1194	72	do	7 12
2444	100	do	66 75
2444	148	do	14 66
2514	987	do	118 95
2354	990	C. B. Howard Co.	98 01
2353	990	do	98 01
2350	490	do	48 51
2341	990	do	98 01
2442	990	do	98 01
5034	990	do	98 01
5040	990	do	98 01
5035	990	do	98 01
2337	990	do	98 01
2340	990	do	98 01
2343	500	do	49 50
6107	132	do	13 06
5042	300	do	29 70
5041	290	do	28 71
5041	700	do	814 10
4949	120	J. K. Morrison, 1907	5 16
4994	495	Reading & Fisher 1907	1,064 65
4994	65	do 1907	27 95
2336	990	F. H. & C. W. G'dyear, 2/3 of	2,128 50
2334	990	do 2/3 of	2,128 50
4998	802	Dininny & Fisher,	34 48
1141	50	H. H. Mullin,	2 15
1199	143	Dan Barr Est,	6 15
4985	150	Alton Housler	6 45
1141	287	A. H. Shafer,	12 34
Seneca Freeman	100	Mrs. Chas. Spangler	4 30
2973	3	Amos Norrigon	51
2973	197	William Willink,	8 47
1142	50	G. W. Weinshimer,	2 15
1407	10	do	43
6108	40	do	1 72
1142	85	do	3 66
1360	32	do	1 37
Vact	583	do	25 07
1142	50	do	2 15
4953	181	Claud Lyon, 1906	10 30

PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.

4033	74	R. K. Cross	6 22
3554	51	Charles Prosser,	4 30
1193	75	J. H. Evans,	6 32
3554	155	H. C. Crawford,	13 03
3554	57	do	4 79
1407	92	do	7 72
3554	50	do	4 20
1407	70	do	5 88
Vact	50	do	4 20
3554	200	do	16 80
1407	100	J. S. Wiley,	8 40
1360	50	do	4 20
1360	150	do	12 60
1407	300	do	25 20
5436	900	do	75 60
1360	78	Elizabeth Housler, 1907	3 28
1360	150	G. W. Weisenheimer, 1907	6 30
1407	100	do 1907	4 20
1360	112	do 1907	4 70
1193	55	H. H. Mullin 1907	2 32
3554	50	do 1907	2 10

LUMBER TOWNSHIP.

5435	420	Ransted & Flynn,	43 26
5432	50	do	10 30
5432	118	F. H. & C. W. Goodyear,	18 35
5432	28	H. H. Mullin	4 35
5856	900	C. R. Noyes Est.	509 86
5431	973	W. W. Barrows,	100 29
5432	200	do	20 60
5435	611	do	62 95
Vact	30	G. W. Weisenheimer 1907	1 52

GIBSON TOWNSHIP.

5469	578	J. W. Brown,	61 28
5474	54	Levi Heidrick	11 46
5476	325	Josiah Howard,	34 48
5469	420	do	44 52
5468	80	V. A. Brooks, 1907	4 96
5469	20	do 1907	1 24
Vact	50	George Lattimer, 1907	3 10

GROVE TOWNSHIP.

4935	495	F. H. & C. W. G'dyear, 1907	27 24
4940	495	F. N. Page, 1907	27 24
4938	225	E. Peltz, 1907	12 39
4926	130	C. W. Berfield 1907	7 15
Vact	330	G. W. Weisenheimer, 1907	18 15
5718	50	George Pfoutz, 1907	2 85

CHARLES J. HOWARD,
Treasurer of Cameron County.

Treasurer's Office,
Emporium, Pa., April 1, 1908.

PINEULES for the Kidneys
30 DAYS' TREATMENT FOR $1.00

A Curious Plant.

"A curious plant," said an eminent botanist, "is the wild tamarind or juba plant of the riverside and waste places of tropical America, and very strange are its effects upon the nonruminant animals that feed upon its young shoots, leaves, pods and seeds. It causes horses to lose the hair from their manes and tails, has a similar effect upon mules and donkeys and reduces pigs to complete nakedness. Horses are said to recover when fed exclusively on corn and grass, but the new hair is of different color and texture from the old, so that the animal is never quite the same as it was. One animal of which I personally knew after feeding on the plant lost its hoofs and had to be kept in slings until they grew and hardened again. Ruminant animals are not thus affected, and the growth of the plant is actually encouraged in the Bahamas as a fodder plant for cattle, sheep and goats. The difference is probably due to changes effected upon it in the chewing of the cud."

A Trying Position.

An East Indian paper prints the following, written by a native subordinate in his diary while in a very trying position:

"Up a tree where I adhere with much pain and discomposure while big tiger roaring in a very awful manner on the fire line. This is very inconsiderate tiger and causes me great griefs, as I have before reported to your honor. This is two times he spoiled my work, coming and shouting like thunder and putting me up a tree and making me behave like an insect. It is a very awkward fate to me, and the tiger is most inconsiderate."

Biliousness and Constipation.

For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been to-day had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, purify the stomach, liver and blood, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by L. Taggart.

For the Farmer.

Call at the Emporium Machine Shop for Bowker's fertilizer and printed matter giving directions how to use same to get best results for grain and vegetables.

8-10t. EMPORIUM MACHINE CO.

Merchant Tailoring

I have removed my Tailoring establishment from the flat above the Express Office to the store room formerly occupied by Edw. Blinzler as a barber shop, where I now have an elegant line of patterns for Spring and Summer wear. All the very latest at a moderate cost. I will give a DISCOUNT ON EACH SUIT sold during June, July and August.

All work Guaranteed. Give me a trial.

THEO. HABERSTOCK.

Something Hotel Clerks Remember.

"There's lots less danger of the night clerk forgetting an early call left by some guest than most travelers imagine," remarked a hotel manager the other day. "The fact is," he declared, "the average night clerk could not forget one of those early calls if he wanted to. You know, it's a mighty lonesome job the night clerk has. There is little for him to do, few arrivals to take care of and little to break the monotony of his long vigil. About the only fun the night clerk has is those early morning calls. When I was a night clerk I used to count the hours until I could start in on those early calls. There was nothing else to do or think about, and it would keep going through my mind what fun it would be to make some guest share my forlorn state by getting him out of his warm bed all sleepy eyed. I could not any more have overlooked one of those early calls than I could have overlooked my breakfast when the time came."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Widow's Dower.

It is certain that "dower," the estate for life which the widow acquires at her husband's death, was not known among the early Saxons. In the laws of King Edmund the widow is directed to be supported wholly out of the personal estate. Dower is generally ascribed to the Normans, but it was first introduced into the feudal system by Emperor Frederick II., who was contemporary with the English Henry III., about 1250.

Long Sentences.

Ruskin, it is said, has written more sentences of inordinate length than any other classic writer of modern English prose. Frederic Harrison some years ago counted the words in a number of typical sentences, finding that in the earlier books it was no uncommon thing for Ruskin to run beyond the page before permitting himself and his readers the relief of a full stop. But in every case the sense is clear as day. Wordsworth's poem on the "Character of the Happy Warrior" is a notable example of sustained connections. Apart from the opening and closing couplets the poem consists of two very long compound sentences almost entirely comprised of adjectival clauses. The longer of the two sentences contains fifty-seven decasyllabic lines. This is probably a record in English verse.—Argonaut.

The Retort Courteous.

Street Railway Superintendent—I don't think we can use you any longer. Your cash register doesn't ring often enough. Conductor—I have got rheumatism and can't reach up to the register cord. Superintendent—All right. I think you need a long vacation. Conductor—I am much obliged to you for allowing me to run the car as long as you have. Superintendent—Don't mention it. I'm much obliged to you for bringing the car back.—Judge.

Tempting Fate.

"Dost hear that?" asked the fair maid mentioned by the Atlanta Journal. There was a sound of a heavy step.

"'Tis father. Fly, sweetheart, fly!"

"You mean flee," corrected the lover.

"As you like," said the maid, "but this is no time for entomological distinctions."

Dramatic Note.

There's nothing makes a man feel queerer than to have his wife describe a play to him all wrong when he can't correct her because he told her he didn't go to it the night he worked late at the office.—New York Press.

One Cure.

"I believe I'll rock the boat," declared the man in the stern.

"Don't do it," advised his companion. "It might discharge this unloaded pistol I have in my jeans."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A man never borrows the scales of justice for the purpose of weighing the shortcomings of his neighbor.—Chicago News.

A Chinese Bunko Game.

"I want to show you," remarked George Wilson of Los Angeles, "how keen the Chinese are at a bunko game. When I was in Tientsin they pulled off a good one. Poor fellow entered a pawnshop. Moment later man came in with package and inquired for him by name. Had a letter. First man handed letter to pawnbroker to read. Said: 'Am sending you ten tael bar of gold as present. Am getting very rich. You must come to me. Your brother.'

"'Then I don't need to pawn my watch!' joyfully exclaimed the poor man. 'But 10 taels is great amount for one like me. No one would believe it was mine. Will you buy it from me?' The pawnbroker took it back and weighed it. It weighed 12 taels. He handed over 10 and said nothing. When the men were gone, he sawed into the bar and found it filled with lead. In a moment a third man rushed in. 'Did you have any dealings with those fellows? They cheated me. For 3 taels I'll lead you to them to get even.' And he did. The two came back, protesting their entire innocence. 'Produce the bar, and if it be not all right I shall return your money.' The pawnbroker returned with the sawed bar. 'Weigh it,' directed the poor man. 'Ah, but this is a twelve tael bar. Mine was 10, and you paid me but 10.' Stung for 13 taels!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Restless Animals.

When you see the animals in the park menageries pacing back and forth restlessly in their cages, do not take it for granted that the creatures are unhappy or even discontented. It may be that the lion or the tiger or the polar bear that moves about with apparently ceaseless activity is only taking his daily exercise, without which he would pine and die soon. When the wild creatures are in their native jungles they are kept pretty busy hunting food. Thus each day they walk many miles perhaps. In their narrow cages in the parks they are plentifully supplied with food, but their brawny bodies still demand a great amount of exercise. Mile after mile is paced off daily by the uneasy creatures. Usually they move with a long, swinging stride, but when mealtime comes around then the step quickens until when the keeper appears with his baskets of meat the tigers and lions and other animals leap against their bars and growl and whine and lash their tails. In fact, they act like great hungry boys do after a long day's tramp if they find that supper is late.

Fish as They Bite.

"If you will take the time to investigate," said an old time angler who has observed as he fished, "you will find that the full stomached trout in your catch will outnumber the empty stomached ones ten to one. This would seem to indicate that it is the trout which has already dined well that is eager for more, while the one which has not dined at all regards it with indifference. In other words, it is the satiated trout that bites and the hungry one that doesn't—paradoxical proposition. And this odd circumstance is not confined to brook trout. Pickerel not only swollen with food, but having the tails of fish they have since caught protruding from their mouths because there is as yet no room for the newly taken victims in the capacious pickerel maw, will yet voraciously seize the tempting live bait of the fisherman, as any angler who has fished much for pickerel has doubtless had frequent proof."—New York Sun.

A Book Accident.

When M. Henri, a quaint and shabby miser of threescore and ten, died in Paris some time ago, the closest search for treasure revealed nothing more valuable than two shelves of dingy looking books, which were sold, with his few sticks of furniture, to pay his funeral expenses. When the buyer of the books examined his purchase he discovered to his amazement two volumes of rare value—absolutely unique in the whole history of books—every page in each of them consisting of a five pound sterling note of the Bank of England. In all there were 820 pages, a neat accident of $20,500.

The Holy Carpet of Turkey.

The holy carpet of Turkey is a gorgeous piece of red velvet embroidered with gold. It takes a year to make the carpet, and the sultan of Turkey then intrusts it to the Egyptian pilgrims to place on the tomb of the prophet at Mecca. At the end of that time it is replaced by another carpet and is returned to Cairo with great ceremony. The right to carry the carpet has been handed down from camel to camel in the male line for hundreds of years.

Neighbors Do the Repeating.

"I wonder what's the meaning of the expression 'History repeats itself?'" asked Dubley.

"I don't know," replied Subbubs "but I do know if it's scandalous family history it needn't exert itself at all."—Philadelphia Press.

In Luck.

"Mamma, do animals know what they are called?"

"No."

Jack uttered a sigh of relief and remarked, "It would have been so unpleasant for the donkey, wouldn't it?"

Might Be Made Useful.

"This kid," declared the New York broker, "is no good as an office boy. He has absolutely no memory."

"Well," inquired the junior partner, "shall we fire him or take him into the firm?"—Kansas City Journal.

A Slow Process.

The constant dripping of water will wear away the hardest stone, but people who sit and wait around for it to do so don't get very far.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A National Trait.

A traveler returned from Jaffa tells this tale at his own expense. Having journeyed to the historical seaport on his way to Jerusalem, he succeeded in hiring a conveyance to carry him to the station. By speech and gesture he informed the native driver that he wished to be carried in a leisurely, sightseeing fashion through as many as possible of the principal thoroughfares of Jaffa and to be delivered at the terminal just in time to take the outgoing train.

He had no sooner seated himself in the vehicle, however, than the driver whipped up his horse and whirled the dismayed traveler at a furious pace through all the dust and over all the stones of the notoriously rough streets of Jaffa. The passenger was too busily employed in saving his bones to be able to see anything of the interesting town.

Arriving at the station, he found that he still had two hours to wait.

"Why in the world," he demanded indignantly, "did you ever hurry like that?"

"You American," responded the driver, with an expressive shrug. "All American like go very much fast."—Youth's Companion.

He Was Too Smart.

He was the only man at the table full of lovely girls, and, like all only men, he was spoiled. So when the belle of the table remarked that she was very fond of pepper and then sifted half the contents of the pepper box over her food he sprang an old gag on her.

"It won't hurt you. This pepper is half peas."

"What is that you say?" asked the landlady from the next table. "Speak a little louder, please."

He reiterated his remark.

"That isn't true," retorted the landlady hotly. "I do not use adulterated goods on my table."

"My dear madam," said the bland joker, "there are always a lot of p's in pepper."

There was an impressive pause. Then the landlady said in a crushing voice:

"Oh, yes, just as you always furnish part of the dessert."

"I don't understand."

"The chestnuts."—London Standard.

Did She Keep Her Temper?

Mr. Biles is a very hasty tempered man, but he is also one who keeps his promises to the very letter. Therefore Mrs. B. has trained him to believe that second thoughts are best and even in a moment of his weakness extracted from him a promise always to count twenty before he speaks if he feels rage coming upon him. Last Sunday he rushed into the back drawing room spluttering with fury and red in the face. Mrs. Biles rose and laid a gentle hand on his stammering lips.

"M-mary, I—I—I"—

"Hush, dear," said the sweet woman. "Count twenty and conquer yourself, and I shall be more proud of you than if you had conquered the world."

"Eighteen, nineteen, twenty"—

"Now tell me, dear."

"It's that new hat of yours that you paid 6 guineas for, and the new servant's gone out in, and it's raining hard—that's all."—London Express.

The greatest quarrels in the world's history have been between people who were once friends.—Atchison Globe.

Spring Announcement

Happy Thoughts in Stylish

Spring Suits,

Fancy Vests, Hats, Etc.

All the popular styles in Neckwear, Collars, Pens, Gloves and Underwear.

NEW--Our stock is all new, up-to-date and marked to the lowest notch.

R. SEGER & CO.

NEXT TO BANK.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign
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WASHINGTON, D.C.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

MEMORIAL DAY EXCURSION

$2.50 FROM EMPORIUM

TO

Buffalo and Niagara Falls

SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1908

Tickets good going only on train leaving 6:25 A. M. Good returning on Special Train leaving Buffalo 7.30 P. M., May 30, running through to Fillmore and stopping at all intermediate stations, or all regular trains leaving Niagara Falls and Buffalo, May 30 or 31. Train No. 54 will stop at Portville and Keating Summit, May 30 and 31, to let off passengers holding Buffalo or Niagara Falls excursion tickets. Baggage will not be checked on these tickets. Tickets will not be accepted for passage in Pullman Parlor or Sleeping Cars.

Children Between Five and Twelve Years of Age, Half Fare.

J. R. WOOD,
Passenger Traffic Manager.

GEO. W. BOYD,
General Passenger Agent
No. 427-15-1t.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

REDUCED RATES TO WESTERN CITIES

For the benefit of delegates attending the sessions of the bodies enumerated below and others desiring to visit the cities of the West, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to place on sale to all persons excursion tickets to the various meeting places at a considerable reduction from the usual fares:

CHICAGO, ILL. American Medical Association, June 2 to 5. Tickets sold May 28 to 30, good returning until June 12, inclusive.

LOUISVILLE, KY. International Sunday School Association, June 15 to 23. Tickets sold June 13 to 17, returning, until June 26, inclusive.

CHICAGO, ILL. Republican National Convention June 17. Tickets sold June 12 to 16, good returning until June 27, inclusive.

DENVER, COL. Democratic National Convention July 7. Tickets sold July 1 to 4, good to return until July 17, inclusive.

CLEVELAND, OHIO. International Convention, Baptists Young People's Union of America, July 8 to 12. Tickets sold July 6 to 8, good to return until July 15, inclusive.

ST. PAUL, MINN. Imperial Council, Mystic Shrine, July 13 to 18. Tickets sold July 9 to 11, good to return until July 25, inclusive.

COLUMBUS, OHIO. Prohibition National Convention, July 14 to 16. Tickets sold July 10 to 13, good to return until July 24, inclusive.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND. National Convention, A. O. H., July 20 to 25. Tickets sold July 17 to 19, good to return until July 31, inclusive.

TOLEDO, OHIO. National Encampment, G. A. R., August 31 to September 5. Tickets sold August 27 to 30, good return until September 15, inclusive.

DENVER, COL. Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., September 19 to 26. Tickets sold September 15 to 17, good to return until September 30, inclusive.

The Pennsylvania Railroad maintains a comprehensive schedule of fast express trains to Chicago, St. Louis, Indianspolis, Louisville, Columbus, Cleveland, and Toledo from the principal cities of the East.

Full details of the reduced fare arrangements for these conventions and the through western train service may be obtained of any Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Agent. 382-14-2t.